

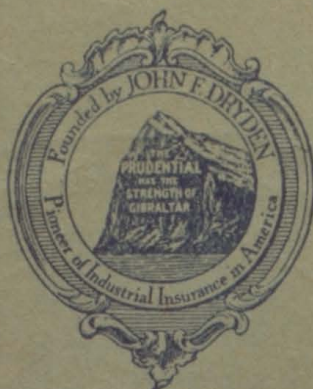
The Senior Number
OF
The PIVOT



August

1920

Central High School
Newark N.J.



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The Pivot Contents



AUGUST

NINETEEN-TWENTY

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LOOK FOR IT.

EDITORIALS

SWELL THE ORGAN FUND

A Message to the Students, the Alumni, the Public

"There let the pealing organ blow,
To the full-voiced quire below;
In service high, and anthems clear,
So may with sweetness, thru mine ear,
Dissolve me into ecstasies
And bring all heaven before mine eyes."

Milton—"Il Penseroso."

Such ecstasies we hope to feel in Central High when our \$10,000 organ is installed in the auditorium. It was first the intention for only the students of the school to carry out the project to install an organ and present Central High School as a musical centre of the City of Newark. With the efforts of the Girls' Service Club \$1,000 has been realized during the past year. At this rate it would take until 1930 before Central would see her organ installed.

Now, friends of Central, both the general public and Central's Alumni, don't you wish to enjoy many musical evenings? We wish to make Central a music center for the people of Newark to hear and enjoy good music. Won't you help us get your organ? It will surely benefit you in the end.

Contributions are earnestly requested from both the Alumni and the public.

BOY BREAKS LONG REIGN OF GIRL EDITORS

Some of our present Seniors may remember when they were insignificant Freshmen that Leon Kranztohr was Editor-in-Chief of THE PIVOT. And then when the said Leon graduated, Elizabeth A. Miele (the famous E. A. M.) succeeded to the throne.

Now watch! Editor Miele was followed by another queen, Selma Decker. Editor Decker left the crown to Nellie Sukerman, and when Editor Sukerman graduated, Verna Kinsey accepted the regal sceptre.

Behold! After three years of excellent editorship by the fair sex the scene changes and leaves a boy

editor once again seated on the throne. None can deny that the long rule of girl editors has proved beneficial to THE PIVOT. Elizabeth A. Miele greatly added to the welfare of the paper by her editorials, stories and poems. Who can forget her "Pivot in the Trenches" or Selma Decker's "Sellie Slang," or Nellie Sukerman's superb "Pivoteers" which received the praise of the Mayor himself? Clever Verna Kinsey is too well-known to need further commendation. Once again the boys come into their own after a three-year interruption of successful girl editors.

THE PIVOT AT NEWS-STANDS

THE PIVOT at present is on sale at all the Union News-stands in this city and at the stand of E. Tilmes, of 490 Orange Street. This is the first time possible for a school paper to be purchased at news-stands. Circulate the fact that THE PIVOT may be bought in almost all parts of Newark, tell the Alumni of the new venture and make THE PIVOT's first public appearance such a success that we can still maintain our motto: "Central leads, others follow."

For the first time in its history THE PIVOT is being sold outside of the school. The sale of THE PIVOT at news-stands serves a three-fold purpose. In the first place, it makes it possible for our former graduates to become acquainted with the events taking place at their Alma Mater. Secondly, it is beneficial to our numerous advertisers; and thirdly, it promotes the growth of the paper of Newark's only Commercial and Manual Training High School.

THE VALUE OF GRAMMAR SCHOOL AND JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL PAPERS

Occasionally in the life of exchange editors there are some bright moments. They are few and far between and occur usually when the above stated editor receives an unusually good exchange.

Some of the school papers lack school spirit and pep, in others the English is not clear-cut, and the selection of words is very ordinary. Why is it that papers containing the above deficiencies are so numerous, while comparatively few really show that the entire school is interested in their output and contain real English constructions and good diction? It is because most students do not realize the value of a school paper until they are in high school, and frequently they are juniors or seniors even then.

What we need is more grammar school and junior high school papers. Pupils should be taught from the grammar grades to write stories and articles for the school paper. This will develop interest and establish self-confidence so that the high school pupil will not be writing his first story or sending in a first attempt to an overworked editor. When pupils in the elemen-

tary schools see their stories in print it will stimulate their interest in English, a subject which unfortunately is a little neglected by the average grammar school student.

Recently Montgomery School issued a paper called the *Arrow*. They deserve credit for their production. It was equal to many high school papers and showed hard work and serious consideration on the part of those who edited it. This month the *Pilot* reached us from Madison Junior High School. Another excellent paper, with just the right tone. If more of the schools would follow the example of Montgomery and Madison, our high school papers would be far superior to what they now are. Think it over, grammar schools and junior highs, and we are sure you will agree with us and endeavor to issue a paper. You will be pleased with the results—because you will be bringing your pupils closer and you will be establishing a co-operation which is invaluable in the production of a high school paper.

D. M.

GIRLS! OH GIRLS!

This is a wonderful age—for Central. For one thing, Central is getting a mania for newspapers. Of the myraids which have been begun, most have flourished for only a few breaths and then lain down and expired.

We wish to announce to the reading public the organization of two more—and here's to their success. As the saying goes, "Ladies first."

Room 309, everyone is familiar with. It is an élite room, a room of the fair sex. Its glorious attempt is called "The Amazon," a very, very suitable name, we acknowledge. Edited by such able Amazons as Gertrude Tetelbaum, Assistant Magazine Editor of THE PIVOT, and Lillian Rosenbaum, who is Associate Editor of the class paper, we expect an excellent one indeed.

The "Toot-toot" of 202 will be another, we hope, excellent paper. Its staff consists of two tooters, if we will be pardoned for using the term, Gwendolyn O'Connor, Magazine Editor of THE PIVOT, and Viola Hammerschlag as Associate Editor.

We expect these two to rise and grow, not to be foundered on the rocks of failure. All the class papers which have not succeeded can lay the blame directly on the pupils of the class—they have no interest in the class paper and expect the editors to do all the work.

If this article has its desired effect in changing the ideas of Centralites toward a better spirit of co-operation, we shall pat ourselves on the back and treat ourselves to sodas.

APPRECIATIONS

Blenda Jepson, President of the Girls' A. A., besides serving as an usher at the last commencement, sold fifty PIVOTS there. We are finding that we do not as yet know Blenda, for she is showing us some wonderful qualities. She showed us that her ability as a saleswoman is quite up to her ability as an athlete. Eleanor Jaixen also aided greatly in distributing PIVOTS.

The entry of the faculty as an active working force for THE PIVOT is greatly welcomed. Mr. Strang and Mr. Barbour encouraged their boys to realize what part THE PIVOT plays in Central. When THE PIVOT agent came around they informed him that he was always welcome in their rooms. It is such little marks of courtesy that we remember the

longest.

Benjamin Ratner, who was appointed head of the Senior Ad. Committee, has convinced us of his ability. At a sacrifice of a great deal of his time he devoted himself to getting ads for this senior mid-summer issue of THE PIVOT. Ben gave several fine auditorium talks on "Ad Getting." The Senior Class of August greatly appreciates Ben's work for THE PIVOT.

The present issue contains several commendable articles written by Joseph Kruger, Florence Loebel, Alyce Moskowitz, Gertrude Weiss, Kathleen Kenny, Kitty E. Seidenberg and Beatrice Rosenstein.

The class also wishes to extend its thanks to Mary Jorgensen, M. Madeleine Saul, and Kathleen Kenny for the time they spent in typing the present issue.

A VISION OF THE FUTURE

By David L. Grotta, President of the Newark Board of Trade.

Thirty years is not so long a span of time to one who can recall the happenings of two such periods in his own career, and it does not appear a very venturesome undertaking to make a prediction for such another period—and yet, as I reflect, I hesitate.

Events are pyramiding more rapidly nowadays, startling changes are taking place in social, political, and economic conditions: an element of uncertainty confronts us, and every one is asking, what will be the outcome? Doubtful as the future may seem to be, I have no hesitation in answering that question.

When I compare our better mode of living, the improvements in housing conditions and working hours, the creature comforts which young and old can now enjoy and the vastly increased opportunities for successful career in school and college with the facilities and advantages of years ago, then I am making no guess in saying that the world is going to be continually happier, better and more comfortable. It is the trend of evolution and events. It cannot stop.

The fascination of the present moment to lift the veil of the future brings this thought. I am not addressing an imaginary person. I am actually speaking to my successor in 1950, for I am sure he is a student of the high school, a reader of this article.

He was born in Newark. He loves the City of his birth and he is intent with the thought of how he may serve her best, how he may show his loyalty, love and attachment. He knows that Newark with her great natural advantages is destined to be a great Metropolis. He sees her opportunities, he knows her enterprise and he wants her to attain and hold the leadership for which she is surely destined. Hold fast, my dear boy, to your resolve. Whatever else may be your task in life, you will find that unselfish devotion to public matters, a persistent endeavor for your city's advancement has its best, its greatest reward in the labor itself.

When you are President of the Board of Trade, the city will look very much as it does today. It will have expanded of course. A large part of the meadows, now ornate with the graceful waving of its tall reeds, will have given way to the march of improvement. All the towns and cities of North Jersey will have approached the merger, which we are seeking today. The Morris and Essex Canal will be forgotten—perhaps—and a magnificent boulevard covering its muddy bed will be a highway of travel and an avenue of rejoice for all the land.

You may have occasion in time to write a letter of sympathy to your successor in 1980, asking him to have patience about the finish of the Pasasic Trunk Sewer. There are so many difficulties, obstacles and objections to be overcome, and after all its perpetuity

in construction will be a boon to some deserving men. You can describe to your successor what the Passaic River will be when once it is purified and how its ornate banks, a picture of utility and beauty, will form the pleasure ground, the great promenade of the great city.

A greater Newark is being created automatically. It grows unseen and irresistibly. Every community within the Metropolitan area is increasing in population and will gradually merge with the other and with it will come the demands for those indispensable necessities of communal existence, better schools, water, sewers, highways, transportation, etc., which are only within reach of those who by a community of interests command the enormous means to procure them.

The automobile is developing our singularly attractive rural sections for residential purposes; the harbor development will be beyond the stage of dispute and discussion, and by the combination of maritime traffic, railway connections, and terminals, industrial growth and trade development that must inevitably follow—the greater Newark is bound to become the Metropolis of the East.

Your regime, my dear successor, will differ from mine in one essential point. You will not be alone, isolated so to speak, as we are, looking only to local affairs and matters of community interest. You will be concerned in a great national, yes, international body politic, that never will look singly at any issue—but will function for all the land. Your views have broadened; so have your policies, you will know that your advantage, happiness, prosperity and welfare depend upon equal opportunities for all. You can see no progress in the downfall or destruction of others. Mutual uplift and regeneration will be the slogan of the day and just as we see vast combinations forming in our industrial life, proving with incontrovertible correctness their power for good, so will combinations be formed in our Chambers of Commerce, Boards of Trade, and similar civic bodies, and they will work for the betterment of economic, social and political relations and will prove their worth, which today is only in the making. You are that much nearer to the goal and, so, "hitch your wagon to a star."

You must help inaugurate anew, an additional, a perfect system of roads throughout the United States. Not the apologetic things that we build one year and patch the next, but great, broad, deeply bedded highways that will pay for themselves as quickly as the tunnels which we are about to construct under the Hudson River. They will be an enormous factor for such an unprecedented trade development that it would be futile to predict or describe its vastness, but in point

(Continued on page 39)

THE PRIVATE



YOU NEVER CAN TELL

Dolly Jackson was an awfully pretty and insignificant little girl. It is a safe bet that no one knew her except her pa, her ma, Sister Sally, Teacher Tuffy, the Latin professor, and Wilberforce Pudd. Dolly did not know Wilberforce, although she often caught him looking at her with that longing in the eyes which can only be seen in the eyes of starved criminals and poodle dogs. As you may surmise, W. Pudd, called lovingly by his friends "Mud Puddle," was in the first stages of so called "puppy love" (which accounts for the starved dog look in his eyes).

Wilberforce Pudd was known by everybody except Dolly Jackson. He was president of the "Athletic Association," president of the "French Club," of the "Rough Housers," the theatrical organization, of the "General Service Society;" vice president of the "A. B. C's," the "X. Y. Z's," the "L. M. N. O. P's," etc., and treasurer of half the others, was Wilberforce Pudd. He was, in addition, the controlling force of the school magazine, the "Hypochondriac."

Now, W. Pudd grew recklessly in love with sweet Dolly Jackson and, as all love stories go, or should, he did not have the nerve to tell her, which wouldn't have made much difference anyway.

One sunlit afternoon Wilberforce leaned over to a chum and, pointing with his head, exclaimed:

"Ain't she the peach, though?"

"Which one?" was the rejoinder.

"Why, that queen with the yellow ringlets."

"Oh, her."

Now, if you or I had said the same, this story could have ended at the end of the last sentence, but you or I didn't say it.

The other chap leaned back to someone else and said in a stage whisper:

"Hey, Bitters, whatcha think of the gal in front with the chrome curls?"

"Who? That one with the lashes?"

"Yeah."

"Huh. Why you askin' me?"

"Puddles is stuck on her."

"Yeah? Well-ll. She is kinder good lookin'."

"That's what I thought the first time I seen her."

That was Wednesday.

Thursday everyone knew Dolly Jackson as "Puddles' Girl." Next Tuesday, at a meeting of the "General Service Society," Wilberforce presiding, she was made a member and incidentally given the secretaryship, which happened to be vacant. The next day she became a member of the "Peloponnesians," of which he was treasurer. Friday he saw her wonderful literary abilities (or thought he did) and made her "Society Editor" on the "Hypochondriac."

Yet Dolly Jackson did not know that it was all the doings of Pudd—not yet.

Flushed with self pride was Dolly J. upon receiving all these honors, until one other sunlit afternoon a girl gave her a hint which didn't catch when she said slyly:

"Isn't Puddles the adorable boy!"

"Puddles?" she asked. "Who's he?"

The girl gaped.

"My Gawd," she exclaimed, "and you don't know 'Mud Puddles'?"

She turned away, a forlorn, dejected creature. And Dolly forgot the incident.

Time passed quickly. Wilberforce Pudd still loved her with the impassioned zeal of a wire-haired poet and with a poet's hungry eyes. Dolly J. forgot there was such a character. She had long thought that look in his eyes was due to some sad and malignant malady and now did not bother to think about it.

She also smiled favorably upon a young upstart, Updyck St. James, by name.

(Continued on page 39)

THE PRIVATE

THE ORDEAL

"We will now proceed with the initiation processes. Brother Rattlesnake, cover the prospective member's eyes." So spoke His Sacred Honor, the Python.

This strange procedure took place in a dark, musty and damp room in a secluded part of Kansoth's Hall, Murgist College.

Allan Gemthall, who was always anxious to become a member of the most mysterious, most select and most-difficult-to-enter fraternity in the school, had been honored with an invitation to enter the ranks of the Order of the Golden Serpent.

Now, in the presence of the members of the club, the newcomer's thoughts turned from the pleasure of the honor to an instinctive dread of what initiations he had to undergo, for had he not heard whispers of horrible tortures, in the guise of mere initiations, which had been inflicted upon the proposed men? Why, even Dick Cullan, the strongest man in school, had been laid up in bed for three days following his tryout at the Order.

Gemthall's attention was attracted by whispers he heard 'round him. Altho he was blindfolded, he heard stealthy footsteps, and the whole atmosphere was laden with mystery.

"Be careful; you nearly burnt me!" was what he heard one voice exclaim.

"All right; it's hot enough now," whispered another.

"Gee, I hope the poor chap won't go under as did Cullan," said someone, whose voice the listener recognized as that of Hal Kenmig, his closest friend.

Again the blindfolded one's thoughts were numberless.

"What could they be doing? Surely, they couldn't

be thinking of branding him! And yet—and yet—even if they did, he was under his vow not to reveal anything about their process of welcoming a new member. But if they thought that they could get—"

Here Allan's thoughts were rudely jarred by a thunderous voice of the Master, who roared:

"Allan Gemthall, before undergoing our various methods of initiations, do you wish to withdraw yourself from our midst?"

The man addressed hesitated, gulped, and then spoke up:

"No; I do not—"

"Very well," went on the voice, which reminded Gemthall of the roaring of the cataracts near his home in Canada. "Brothers Cobra and Moccasin, strip him!"

The prospective member felt himself taken over by four hands that divested him of his clothing, and then led him back to the presence of the Master.

Suddenly the buzzing of voices ceased and the stripped one felt himself being gently pushed over to something hot, for he felt hot air strike his countenance.

"Allan Gemthall, the manner in which you receive the following will determine whether or not you are to be admitted into our Sacred Order. Do not shrink; be a man, for it is the pleasure of all who are gathered here to submit you to what is going to take place."

Then, clapping his hands together, the Master gave the signal to those in charge to commence with the mysteries.

"Bend!" commanded a voice.

Allan bent.

(Continued on page 41)

WHAT'S WHAT

Home Rooms 309 and 317

In G. Julius Caesar's time the men used to be seen hanging around the Vestal Virgins' Cafe enjoying a cooling sip of Roman vodka, while the female of the species sat along the Via Appia fanning themselves with ostrich feathers (like unto now), drinking what was not yet prohibited (O, fatal Prohibition!), and watching the pompous senators (yes, and congressmen, too), promenading up and down thinking (yes they thought then, even if they don't now) of how many people to send seeds to.

Glorious history repeats herself. In the famous year 1920 Anno Domini, we note a school upon a hill. Then we come to the third floor of this school on the hill.

As we said, history repeats itself. If one living in G. Caesar's time might come to this floor (we're not saying he is, mind you), you would see him hanging around the Vestal palace, the Amazonian fortress, Room 309. And he would not be the only one around. Pray, if you desire to view gathered and

collected humanity in one bunch, visit Room 309. No, you don't ever have to step inside.

On the other hand, we may notice the Museum of Mars, the Circus of Chirisophus, if we note Room 317. Room 317 is the Isle of Man, except during lunch period, when the Vestals invade it. During lunch hour Room 317 is the Mixed Tea Special, the Polka Dot, the Cubist Corner, the Bumble Jumble in other words.

History is made and unmade in 309. Here one sees Emanuel Samson and Ermintrude, Berthold Zwiebach and his Sweet Gerkins, and Little Birdie, George Muggins and Sorkey with his 57 varieties, and so on. Here romance buds and blooms. Here lives are made and wrecked. Here strong hero woos sweet herowine. (We don't blame him a bit. We're willing to woo some of that wine ourselves.) "One day kind Tricolette is gay, the next is pale and wan, for someone has stol'n his heart away and left him only one." So it goes.

Trick.

THE PIVOT

CONFESSIONS OF A SENIOR

By a P. G. (A Postponed Graduate.)

Being sadly troubled at heart when I discovered how few people knew how desperate and reckless our Senior A's were and are, I entered my Senior A term with the sole purpose of discovering the hidden lives led by the Seniors (for one must be a Chinaman to understand a Chinaman, as Socrates said).

Without going into any details concerning my insane desire to give this masterpiece (I even say so myself) *gratis* to our illustrious PIVOT, for, heaven knows, I needed the money bad, I will straightway at once begin my "Confessions."

My name (pen name) will be Ezekiah Mulligatwny (pronounced any way you please).

I joined the happy throngs of the Seniors less than a year ago, to be exact. I was waiting eagerly for this day of days, and when it came, I forgot to think of the reason why I had been waiting for it. But this is neither there nor here.

With the reader's permission, I will divide the hapless period of six months into innumerable divisions; the first of which I will call "*The Period of Self-Prominence*," or in the words of one of our eleven cent novelists, "*How Happy Harry Succeeded*," which has nothing to do with it.

"*The Period of Self-Prominence*," in which I felt how important I was, lasted only until I found that none else felt as I did. This period was a few minutes in duration.

Number two, we will name "*The Period for the Determination of the Legal Status in Mind*," or in simpler language, "*Frats and More Frats*." Frats are all right, in a way. They keep you happy when you're blue, which counts for a lot when you know how many fits of blues seize the Senior A's. Another good part of the frat is that it is fun to watch newly fledged members going to school in special equipment. This period lasts for full time and usually extends over.

Next comes the "*Period of the Fantastic Toe*." I pity the poor, poor Seniors when I think of it. Think of having to invite your best girl (or another, if your best girl's made a date with your best friend) with only the price of two tickets in your pocket and no coin to spend after for ice cream sodas when you pass two or three on a block and you have to walk by whistling! Pardon my tears, gentle reader. I cry at but few occasions.

We now come to the "*Period of Independence*." Believe me, if our independence was as strongly backed as the "*Declaration*" was, we would be mighty proud. But what good is a feeling of independence when your teacher gives you "217" for a for a night or two?

I now deviate to tell you of a plan, a well formed plan I had of forming a solid Boys' Union of the school to give any teacher detention who deserved it. But owing to the boys' undesign to form such a union, the plan went to smash. I still can't see what they had against giving the teachers detention.

Although my conscience bids me to be silent, yet I must mention a most vital period of my career, namely: "*The Period of the Last Night*." It is not a new detective story by A. Conan Doyle, or a love story in which the heroine elopes with her uncle's chauffeur in her father's aeroplane, but a few hours before we bade the old school good luck.

Let me tell you, it's against my conscience to speak of this period, but any confession is as weak as its strongest link, if that link ain't. What's contra my conscience is the telling you of how, when we were herded upon the platform for graduation, and all those hundreds of people looking at us so, we most wept when we thought of how these hundreds, and other hundreds, too, had also spent four (4) years getting an education.

Pardon my tears, gentle reader, I cry at but few occasions.

Vnthre.

THOUGH SOME FOLKS SAY

Though some folks say
That maids alway
Are changeful as the skies are,
I'll warrant you
They're ever true
To lovers such as we are.
But, if, perchance,
They cast a glance
At some more favored lover,
Don't heave a sigh
And wish to die,
But look you for another.

'Tis love makes glad
The heart, my lad,
And love that dries our tears,
And love alway
Drives cares away
And quiets all our fears.
So tip your glass
To each fair lass,
And drink her royal grace,
For this old world
Without a girl,
Would be a dreary place.

Kathleen Kenny.

THE BALLOT OF THE 4A'S

Class of August, 1920

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <i>Most Popular Girl—</i> | <i>Best Girl Mixer—</i> |
| Gertrude Weiss | Florence Loebel |
| Mamie Nittoli | Beatrice Rosenstein |
| <i>Most Popular Boy—</i> | <i>Best Boy Mixer—</i> |
| Samuel Harrison | David Burness |
| <i>Prettiest Girl—</i> | Nathan Vernick |
| Eva Kanzian | <i>Most Modest Girl—</i> |
| Gertrude Weiss | Helen Taylor |
| <i>Best Looking Fellow—</i> | Helen Seibert |
| Milton Balsam | <i>Most Modest Boy—</i> |
| Harold Scully | George Sohnle |
| <i>Best Girl Dancer—</i> | Kenneth Rossnagel |
| Bertha Danko | <i>Girl Vamp (tie)—</i> |
| <i>Best Boy Dancer—</i> | Beatrice Rosenstein |
| Benjamin Ratner | Kitty Seidenberg |
| Walter Lewit | <i>Noisiest Girl—</i> |
| <i>Best Girl Dresser—</i> | Rose Denberg |
| Eva Kanzian | Esther Horowitz |
| Alice Moskowitz | <i>Noisiest Boy—</i> |
| <i>Best Boy Dresser—</i> | Benjamin Ratner |
| Samuel Harrison | <i>Calamity Jane—</i> |
| Benjamin Ratner | Rose Kranzler |
| <i>Best All-Round Girl—</i> | Helen Seibert |
| Rose Denberg | <i>Class Baby (Girl)—</i> |
| Bertha Mader | Kitty Seidenberg |
| <i>Best All-Round Boy—</i> | <i>Class Baby (Boy)—</i> |
| Samuel Harrison | Daniel Kasen |
| Daniel Kasen | <i>Best Boy Athlete—</i> |
| <i>Most Conceited Girl—</i> | Nathan Vernick |
| Beatrice Rosenstein | <i>Best Girl Athlete—</i> |
| Bertha Danko | Bertha Danko |
| <i>Most Conceited Boy—</i> | <i>Class Comedian—</i> |
| Walter Lewit | Esther Horowitz |
| Benjamin Ratner | Rose Denberg |
| <i>Biggest Girl Pest—</i> | <i>Most School Spirit (Girl)—</i> |
| Esther Horowitz | Beatrice Rosenstein |
| Rose Denberg | Kathleen Kenny |
| <i>Biggest Boy Pest—</i> | <i>Most School Spirit (Boy)—</i> |
| Benjamin Ratner | Samuel Harrison |
| Daniel Kasen | <i>Girl Bluffer—</i> |
| <i>Biggest Girl Grind—</i> | Beatrice Rosenstein |
| Gertrude Weiss | Esther Horowitz |
| Anna Lipkowitz | <i>Boy Bluffer—</i> |
| <i>Biggest Boy Grind—</i> | George Sohnle |
| Samuel Harrison | |
| Harold Scully | |

Honor Roll

101	213	309	408
Georgiana Javalas	Joseph Powers	Esther Barton	Alex Fronezak
102	214	Anna Bednarezyk	Joseph Howland
Louis Bates	Edna Mackie	Rose Denburg	Wallace Murphy
Harold Bendel	216	Frieda Goldstein	410
George Douglas	Bessie Grebenchick	Esther Horowitz	Ethel Coe
Norman Lee	Ella Pickarsky	Blenda Jeppson	Celdia Levin
109	217	Eva Kanzian	Frieda Nasanowsky
Della Posner	Morris Michael	Edna Kritzmacher	Mildred Taylor
110	218	314	414
Carl Brueggeman	Sadie Rosen	Herbert Ryan	Elizabeth Blatter
Robert Caruba	Mollie Veronick	316	Samuel Davis
Harry Liebowitz	219	Erma Henneberg	416
Alfred Rauch	Pauline Rakofsky	317	Gussie Phillips
Markham Smith	304	Morris Bernstein	418
202	Samuel Reigenstreitch	Donald Freeman	Lena Anker
Madeline Chapot	305	Samuel Harrison	Rosalind Baumann
Matilda Siegal	Harold Brown	Samuel Marcus	Effie Forsyth
203	Leonarda Peretz	Isadore Moskowitz	Miriam Gorlin
Horace Belfatto	308	Albert Schwartz	Mollie Grebenchick
207	Edward Jellinck	403	Rose Katzin
Sarah Chick	Beatrice Posner	Ellen Petersen	Harriet Keller
Hazel Clark	Gertrude Schnarr	404	Rebecca Marantz
	Morris Scotch	Adrian Frank	Rose Markowitz
			Esther Pasteelnick

MEMORIES

I

As I ascend your stairway wide,
And set my foot once more inside,
And view again the assembly great
Where names were lost—and names were made,
Mem'ries rush to mind.

II

And as I view your entrance great
I call back to mem'ry—"208."
And no less a disheartening scene,
Was that well-known—"217."
Remember?

III

Remember that day—really an age—
When you stood nervously on the stage
And stuttered and sputtered your three-minute speech
And cared not a hand how far your voice would
reach?
I do.

IV

And forget you not that senior term
When through your subjects you did squirm,

And recall to mind that awful torture
When you thought you had flunked for sure—
But you didn't.

V

And remember also that pesky "Gym"
As you stood in front of teacher and said to him
That your leg and arm hurt just a bit—
And he'd let you get away with it!!
Remember?

VI

And now as the 1B's worm their way to school,
I smile and grin just like a fool;
And I jest with them and I start to laugh,
And they look as if they'd fain tear me in half.

VII

And why do I torture these scholars bright,
And call them names till they want to fight?
For the secret look and see—
I was once myself a despised 1B.

Louis B. Lepkowsky.

ROSTER OF ORGANIZATIONS

CENTRAL SERVICE CLUB

President, Leon Kapp; Vice-President, Max Tischler; Secretary, David Roskein; Treasurer, Samuel Harrison; Faculty Advisor, Dr. Leon Mones.

GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB

President, Eva Kanzian; Vice-President, Gertrude Weiss; Secretary, Gwendolyn O'Connor; G. O. Delegate, Libby Satz; Faculty Advisor, Miss Rosecrans.

THE PIVOT

Editor-in-Chief, David Roskein; Associate Editor, Dorothy Mulgrave; Business Manager, Albert Zweibel; Assistant Business Manager, Leo Zweibel; Faculty Advisors, Dr. Leon Mones (Literary), Mr. Charles Mumma (Business), Mr. Earl Griffith (Art).

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

Student Manager, Gerald Higgons; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Rentz.

CLASS OF AUGUST, 1920

President, Samuel Harrison; Vice-President, Gertrude Weiss; Secretary, Kathleen Kenny; Treasurer, Milton Balsam; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Voeglin.

CLASS OF DECEMBER, 1920

President, David Roskein; Vice-President, Gertrude Tetelbaum; Secretary, Gerald Higgons; Treasurer, Harry Younghans; G. O. Delegate, Mildred Schweitzer; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Brown.

CLASS OF MARCH, 1921

President, Jack Wohlreich; Vice-President, Elizabeth Eisenstein; Secretary, Bertha Richman; Treasurer, Nicholas Mazzi; G. O. Delegate, Jack Steinberg; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Hegeman.

JOURNALIST CLUB

President ex-officio, David Roskein; Vice-President ex-officio, Albert Zweibel; Secretary, Viola R.

Hammerschlag; Faculty Advisor, Dr. Leon Mones.

CENTRO CASTELLANO

President, Max Tischler; Vice-President, Jack Wohlreich; Secretary, Betty Roth; Treasurer, David Roskein; G. O. Delegate, George Mand; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Arnao.

TECHNICAL CLUB

President, George Meister; Vice-President, Joseph Hiross; Secretary, Joseph Heinze; Treasurer, Kenneth Rosnagel; Business Manager, Harold Bendel; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Murray.

CHESS AND CHECKERS CLUB

President, Harry Younghans; Vice-President, Gerald Higgons; Secretary, Evelyn Wexler; Treasurer, Thomas Perkins; Manager, George Cooper; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Burke.

ADVERTISING CLUB

President ex-officio, Albert Zweibel; Vice-President ex-officio, David Roskein; President, Edward Zimmerman; Vice-President, Samuel Harrison; Secretary, Jack Wohlreich; Treasurer, Samuel Davis; G. O. Delegate, Philip Scholder; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Mumma.

SWIMMING CLUB

President, James Russomano; Vice-President, Allan Smullen; Secretary, Lenard Jacobs; Captain, Romolo Bottelli; Manager, Rodney Burnett; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Connold; Coach, Dr. Leon Mones.

DANTE LITERARY SOCIETY

President, T. Palagonia; Vice-President, F. Cerretio; Secretary, Mary Statella; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Arnold.

CHEMICAL CLUB

President, Harry Younghans; Secretary, Jackson O'Sullivan; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Sinclair.

WHO'S WHO IN CENTRAL AND WHY

SAMUEL HARRISON: President of the 4A Class; City Editor, THE PIVOT; Vice-president, Advertising Club; Treasurer, Central Service Club.

VIOLA R. HAMMERSCHLAG: Assistant City Editor, THE PIVOT; Secretary, Journalist Club; Girls' Service Club.

GERALD HIGGONS: Student Manager, Employment Bureau; Vice-President, Chess and Checkers Club; Secretary, 4B Class; Central Service Club.

LEON KAPP: President, Central Service Club; Sport Editor, THE PIVOT; President, Tennis Club.

EVA KANZIAN: President, Girls' Service Club.

FLORENCE LOEBEL: Morning Forum Critic, THE PIVOT; Senior Committee, THE PIVOT; Girls' Service Club.

DOROTHY MULGRAVE: Associate Editor, THE PIVOT; Girls' Service Club.

GWENDOLYN O'CONNOR: Literary Editor, THE PIVOT; Secretary, Girls' Service Club.

THOMAS PERKINS: Treasurer, Chess and Checkers Club; Central Service Club.

DAVID ROSKEIN: Editor-in-Chief, THE PIVOT;

President, 4B Class; President ex-officio, Journalist Club; Vice-President ex-officio, Advertising Club; Secretary, Central Service Club; Treasurer, Centro Castellano; Technical Club.

GERTRUDE TETELBAUM: Assistant Literary Editor, THE PIVOT; Vice-President, 4B Class; Girls' Service Club.

MAX TISCHLER: Art Editor, THE PIVOT; Vice-President, Central Service Club; President, Centro Castellano.

JACK WOHLREICH: Assistant Sport Editor, THE PIVOT; President, 4C Class; Vice-President, Spanish Club; Secretary, Advertising Club; Central Service Club.

GERTRUDE WEISS: Vice-President, Girls' Service Club; Vice-President, 4A Class; Senior Committee, THE PIVOT.

HARRY YOUNGHANS: President, Chemical Club; President, Chess and Checkers Club; Treasurer, 4B Class.

ALBERT ZWEIBEL: Business Manager, THE PIVOT; Vice-President ex-officio, Journalist Club; President ex-officio, Advertising Club.

SENIOR PROPHECY

IN FUTURUM

A Close-up of the Present Graduating Class Some Years Hence.

After painstaking and diligent experimenting with malt, hops, opium, benzine and sweet vinegar, not to say helpful advice from the Ouija Board, I have, in this year of nineteen hundred and twenty, concocted a solution which I have every reason to believe can make me see into the hidden recesses of what-is-to-be.

In one minute it will be midnight (moonlight-saving time) and I will take my solution and gulp it down with my eyes open. Then, with pen in hand I shall write what visions appear in my mind's eye but to flit past into the oblivion again.

It is twelve. The church bell peals forth its solemn melody. I see the silver moon riding high between the clouds. I take up my cup and apply it to my lips.

I seem to hear a singing in my ears. It is an old tune sung by our grandfathers. I think it is called "Hindustan." When I look I see a monkey collecting pennies for a tall and lanky man with the proverbial mustache and bandana 'kerchief. I take a closer look. My, how Danny Kasen has grown! He's at least six feet five. I go up to speak to him as he grinds away the final notes of the tune, but he disappears to give place to—

"The Asylum for Creatures Dementes and Poets." Such a host of 1920's I see in that building! Poor Kathleen Kenny first gets my eye. She is a wild-eyed creature and goes around raving that her poetry is unexcelled. She steps up to me with a pad in one hand and pencils stuck all thru her hair. Grabbing me by my ear (she doesn't remember me, poor thing) she cries in a stentorian voice harboring on the hysterical, "Aint my poems just dandy? Aint they? Answer me, I say, or I'll pull your eyes out one by one and cast them to the four winds of the celestial heavens." I hasten to assure her, and taking one last wrench on my ear, she hastens away.

I hear a commotion and hurry toward a door beyond which, undoubtedly, the trouble lies. As I open the door I see my old friend and chum, Sam Harrison, struggling with his keepers who are trying to enclose him in a straight-jacket. When I inquire politely what poor Sam has done to deserve this harsh treatment, one of the keepers informs me, "The poor chap thinks he's a three thousand foot steel bridge and is trying to span the space between the window and those clouds up there with his feet on the sill and his

head in the clouds. Yesterday he tried to cut my arm off so as to have a hinge for his cantilever bridge. And he's so gentle, too, at times."

My heart is broken at these words and I go over to Sam and ask him if he knows me. He looks at me sharply, and with a whoop of joy, springs free of his guards and twines his arms around my neck. I am greatly delighted at this, when the guards drag him off me. "Better look out. He just tried to cut your jugular vein for a girder." And so he was. Sam had a double-size bowie knife in his hand and was now slashing away at his guards with zest.

As I hasten to leave this horrible place, I run straight into Carmelia Farina, who at once sets up such wailing and sobbing that the guard curses me.

"Haven't you any better sense than making Carmelia cry. Now she'll bawl for seven days and eight nights and keep us all awake. Don't cry, Carmelia Fairy," he speaks soothingly to Carmelia, "papa'll buy you candy." The last voice I hear as I step outside is Carmelia's.

I look about me. I must be in a picture studio. All around me are paintings of pretty girls, of cottages with signs on them, bearing the legend \$25,000. There are also a few statues of Apollo and Mercury in civilized garb—a straw hat, a Palm Beach suit, and a pair of shoes. Who is that beautiful girl who just comes in? Why none other than the great artist, Eva Kanzian, who draws for the comic sheet. And that other one with her? Looking closely I perceive it is the same girl who draws the pictures for the cigarette advertisements, Lillian Katzin. They both greet me cordially and invite me to near beer (tea is out of fashion) and I readily accept. I hear a knock at the door, and Eva whispers, "It's Kennie," and for the first time I notice a sparkling ring on her finger.

Kenneth Rossnagel looks like he looked back in 1920. He is now chief dishwasher at the Hotel Dash. Rusty's technical training at Central fitted him for the position and he spoke very cordially of the school which enabled him to get a thousand dollar a week job.

While we are having near beer, Mildred Rothe and Bertha Mader come in. They are the sculptors. Bertha sculpted a statue of John D. Rockefeller the sixteenth for John D. the eighteenth and received in

THE PIVOT

compensation two gallons of undiluted gasoline. Mildred, on the other hand, carved a whisky bottle for the "Hod Carriers' Association," and it so awoke the feelings of the people when a photo of the statue was published in the dailies that she was unanimously proclaimed the "World's Greatest Sympathetic Sculptor," and given a continuous position carving bottles for the dime and fifteen-cent museums. I am having a delightful time with the girls (Kenneth is engaged counting a wad of bills), when . . .

It is all dark where I am. I see many people dozing in their seats. Then a light flashes above and a half-tuned piano begins to play one of last season's hits. A picture is flashed on a screen—for it is a moving picture theatre—giving the startling information: "Classic Productions. Charlotte Bauer presents that versatile actress, Kitty Seidenberg, in a smashing picture of the Frozen West, 'Why Vamps Like Cheese,' supported by the star of the screen, Walter J. Lewit." The picture is very exciting. Jessie Cantaloupe, about to marry her lover, Harry Hamm, is snatched from before the altar by the minister's son and smuggled aboard the only aeroshute in the world, bound for Mars. Harry Hamm, our hero, a struggling young inventor who has nearly completed his bumbershoot "Toot Sweet" for a trip to Mars, Jupiter and outlying places, attempts to finish it, but it is destroyed by the henchman of the minister's son. While deploring this situation he hears his sweetheart's voice coming from the great Void. Snatching up a "flivver" aeroplane and equipping himself with gas and oxygen in pill form, he sails for Mars, not knowing that "Trombone" Sam, the biggest crook of them all, is aboard. In the still of night, Sam tosses our struggling hero out of the car, to fall, fall, fall, and again fall until he strikes something six and one-fourth miles below.

Then the scene shifts to Mars. Jessie Cantaloupe hires a private detective to follow the minister's son to see where he gets the hootch. When the villian appears with a stagger, two things occur: first, the audience apply their handkerchiefs, and second, Jessie complains to the Mars Combustible Bureau. He is arrested for indulging in fireworks after 6 p. m., but when he tells Morris Appel, the Martian Combustible Monopolist and Bomb Manufacturer, what his father is, he lets him go. Hereafter the villain has the staggers daily so as to get Jessie's goat. To make a long story, etc., Jessie escapes in the aeroshute. At the same time Harry Hamm, who has escaped miraculously from death, makes another dash for Mars. In the darkness of the upper regions they crash into each other, and—

* * * * *

I am at the end of a long line, a very long line of men. It must be a block long. Every ten minutes the line moves forward a step and a glad cry escapes some person's lips in the van. Then a clean shaven man walks by from the direction in which the line is

headed. He is smiling and a grin is noticeable from the left ear to the right. The man is Dr. Benjamin Ratner, M.D., Surgeon-General of the International Loafers of the World. As murmurs waft back and forth he says to some in the line, "Yessir, a haircut, shave, shampoo and massage. Yessir." "Lucky feller, Doc," someone cries, and the line moves forward another step. Soon I am near enough to see the head of the line. It seems to be going into a barber shop, on the window of which is the legend: "Tonsorial Parlor. Four barberettes in attendance." I am within. I can see three barberettes. The fourth one is in the rear filling up a shaving cup.

Rose Denberg first greets my eye. She is combing the hair of a 99 per cent. bald man with a jolly round face. It is Milton Balsam, the present head of the "Grow-it-quick Hair Remedy and Tonic Company." In the second chair sleeps Fire Chief Joseph Megaro, after the futile attempts of his clipper, Beatrice Rosenstein to vamp him. Beatrice is mad enough to smear shaving lather all over his face, but only manages to spread it on his hair and necktie, while she vamps David Burness, the chicken-coop king, who is under the care of Barberette Alice (the printer regrets he is out of "ys") Moscovitz. I nimbly pick my way to the last chair and sink upon the cushioned seat. "What's yours?" My heart quakes within my boots. I fear to look up, but I do so. Bertie Danko towers behind me. "So it's you," she laughs, coldly. "I'm glad you're here to see that I'm what you said I'd be, back in 1920!" "Now Berdie—" "Don't Berdie me. My name's Miss Danko." "Now Ber—, Miss Danko, don't blame me. It's the ever-ruling Fates that decided you'd be a barberette. I was only their innocent tool." "Seeing that I'm making my wad here, I won't cut your throat as I swore I'd do." She applies the brush to my face and I close my eyes—

* * * * *

"You will hahve your milk and crahckers soon. Hekah's came this morning!" So said Sybil Weiss, the matron of the Home for Aged Women, to Anna Sbwgchm (neè Colt). Her husband, poor man, had sneezed to death once, while trying to pronounce his name and forgetfully left his cruller fortune to Anna. Matron Sybil had gone through several transformations in her name, finally ending up as Mrs. Harry Samuelson. The "young" couple engaged in the zweibach business, but owing to the destruction of their three barrels of flour by fire or water, they retired until the opportunity of managing an Old Women's Home presented itself. Soon after, the masculine proprietor went into county custody at Overcreek, due to a complicated cause, viz: Mrs. Samuelson, otherwise Sybil Weiss. Anna Sbwgchm (neè Colt) had not preferred to marry again until someone didn't swear he loved her and not her money. So far, all had professed an utter disregard to her bank account, so Anna gave up and bought a lot in

(Continued on page 42)



ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION URGED BY DR. KONWISER, '14

(It is the object of THE PIVOT to present on this page monthly interviews with successful Centralites in an attempt to bring the student and the Alumnus into closer contact for mutual benefit.—Ed.)

"I have tried innumerable times," said Dr. Konwiser, "to interest the graduates of Central in the necessity of organizing an Alumni Association and the plan has always met with their heartiest approval. Attempts were made at various times to give Central an Alumni Association, plans were formulated and funds raised, but each time without success. The war put an immediate check on the little we did accomplish, but with return of normal conditions and with the return of a large number of Central students who were in the service, we are once again attempting to organize an Alumni Association. Graduates have expressed a profound desire to see such an organization as this founded and have stated that as individuals they have attempted from time to time, but failed to arouse the attention of the vast majority who have not been kept informed of their endeavors."

The movement is now Centralized and is rapidly gaining favor and impetus, not only with the graduates but with the student himself who looks to the creation of that which receives him upon graduation and permits him to take active interest in his Alma Mater even after he has left her doors. Every Central graduate is interested in the movement. Every Centralite has looked forward to the day and to the event, and as Dr. Konwiser said, "All the movement it needs is Centralization" and now it has that quality. The Alumni is urged to communicate immediately with the City Ed-

itor of THE PIVOT, under whose department the movement is progressing, and to state their suggestions, their hopes, their approval, to enroll for the establishment of a Central Alumni Association.

"You were a very good Latin student, Dr. Konwiser?"

"Yes, and it has proved most valuable to me in my study of dentistry at Penn. History also has, but I picked up most of it in outside reading. I spent my study periods in the various shops and the knowledge of working with tools obtained there proved most beneficial.

"Back in '14 Central was a very small school compared with the school of today. It had about 500 students and we only used the first three floors, but we had our fun just as you do now with five times the number of students. THE PIVOT dances? Yes, they gave them at that time. They served as a little recuperation after hard term's work. The Barnstormers were very active then and produced several plays a term. This with all other social events we managed to refer to our stay at Central as the "happiest period in our young lives."

Dr. Sam Konwiser while at Central was on THE PIVOT Board, "Exit," '14 Board, Property Manager of the Barnstormers and creator of the famous "iopus," which carried Central by storm back in 1913. He attended Penn and N. Y. U. after leaving Central.

The announcement of Dr. Konwiser's marriage has met with the heartiest well wishes of all Centralites who know him.

C. Milton Tompkins, a graduate of Central High School, and a former resident of this city, now a junior student in the Colorado Agricultural College at Fort Collins, was last Monday elected to membership in the Alpha Zeta, a national honorary agricultural fraternity. He is also a member of the Colorado Gamma Chapter of the Sigma Phi Epsilon frater-

nity. He is specializing in horticulture and in addition to being deputy state horticulturist is a member of the Colorado Agricultural Experiment Station.

John Groel, class of June '16, is a senior at Lafayette college. He is the leader of the college orchestra, which prepared a concert that was given in Newark on April 22, by the Lafayette College Musical clubs.

FORMER TECH MEMBER WRITES FROM BRITISH HONDURAS

Motorship James Timpson,
Belize, British Honduras,
March 20, 1920

Well Boys:

I suppose you are wondering whom you could know in Central America. We blew down here after a trip of about six weeks, having left New York January 30. We stopped at Baltimore and Newport News, Va., where we loaded coal for Cienfuegos, Cuba. We have had a fine trip so far with the exception of about three days on our way from Virginia to Cuba.

The last day we were in Cienfuegos, our ship, which was anchored in the harbor, was alongside of a Canadian ship which was taking bunker coal from us, the last of our cargo. I went aboard the "Canadian Signaller" to visit the operator and was having a fine time when lo! I looked out of a port hole to see that my ship was gone. I made a flying dash for the deck and saw that it was already underway and about three feet away from the "Signaller," so after deciding to jump the gap, with sharks possibly waiting for me below, I landed on board the "James Timpson" again and a few seconds later, I was safely underway bound for Belize. That was the flying escape of "sparks," and where the old man's gym training came in handy, having made the deck in nothing flat.

With no event of importance. We arrived in Belize three days later and anchored, the next day I went

ashore and found that the most important object there was the wireless station which is their only means of communication or obtaining news, although the population is about 12,000, and as they have no regular mail boat, don't be surprised if I get back before this letter does.

We left Belize two days later and we have just been anchored near a small "nut" island, that is where cocoanuts are in abundance.

By the way, the Tech. Club ought to arrange for a trip like this.

Bananas and coconuts and mahogany are the principal exports. Bananas are bought by the bunch down here at almost the same price that they cost apiece in New York as I bought a bunch for fifteen cents a few days ago. Almost everybody on board now has a bunch of bananas hanging up in their room.

We have just finished loading our cargo of mahogany logs and have returned here for two days, whence we will sail for New York after a short stop at Jacksonville, Fla., expecting to arrive home about the second week in April. I will try to get up to see the old T. C. bunch again before my next trip.

So with my heartiest wishes for the future prosperity of the Tech. Club and regards to all, I remain,

Yours truly,

ALFRED FRANCIS,
Radio Operator.

JANUARY, 1920

Anna Silber is a stenographer for the Newark News Company of this city.

Irving Minion is attending the School of Commerce and Finance of the N. Y. U.

Clifton Keating is a draftsman for the General Electric Co., of Harrison, N. J.

Frieda Kulzer is a stenographer for the American Surety Co. of this city.

Rose Karalunsky is a stenographer for the importing and exporting firm of Benkert & Son, New York City.

JUNE, 1919

Doris Bartenow is a stenographer for the law firm of Jones and Gleason.

Paul Krauter is employed as a bookkeeper by the New Jersey Fidelity and Plate Glass Insurance Company.

Ben Krim has transferred from Cornell to the Newark Junior College.

Saul Lipshitz, former city editor of the PIVOT, is employed by the Washington Outfitters of this city.

Max Klugman is working for the Westinghouse Corporation.

Charles Minnefor is a medical student at Fordham University.

JANUARY, 1919

Abe Schenkel is attending the School of Commerce and Finance of the N. Y. U.

Isidor Wallowitz is working for the N. J. Tobacco Co.

Louis Goldberg is attending Syracuse University.

Meyer Linnick is studying law at the N. J. Law School.

JUNE, 1918

Arthur Gordon is studying fur designing. He is employed by the firm of Klugman and Son. He will probably be sent to Paris by the firm to continue his study of designing.

JUNE, 1917

Thomas Farrell is employed by the Hyatt Roller Bearings Corporation of Harrison.

Saul Burger is taking a C. P. A. course at Columbia.

Edward Friedman is also taking a C. P. A. course at Columbia.

Laura Lewendorf is teaching at Mantuchan.



THE MORNING FORUM

This department is devoted to the interests of public speaking in Central, being not only a record of all speeches given in the auditorium, but an encouragement and friendly criticism for the benefit of our budding orators.



THEODORE ABELES, "*Getting Your Name in the Pivot*," April 6—You lacked confidence and therefore your delivery was hampered.

GERTRUDE WIGDER, "*Greenwich Village*," April 6—A splendid talk in every way.

HILDA ZUCKERMAN, "*The Y. W. C. A.*," April 6—You were not well-prepared and therefore your topic was not delivered well.

ISIDORE REISS, "*History of Weights and Measures in the United States*," April 6—Your talk showed careful preparation.

EDNA LOVENBERG, "*Keeping Central Clean*," April 7—You spoke very well, Edna, and we should like to hear from you again.

SAMUEL GOODMAN, "*Fumigation of Sick Trees*," April 7—A short but very interesting talk.

ALICE GRAYBILL, "*The Girls' Athletic Association*," April 8—Your topic was well-prepared and well-delivered.

MARY ROTONDA, "*The Big Brotherhood Movement*," April 9—An excellent talk, Mary.

MR. UZAL MCCARTER, "*Present Day Patriotism*," April 15—We are always glad to hear from you for your talks are always enjoyed.

JACOB KARETNICK, "*Moliere—A French Playwright*," April 16—A very interesting account of one of the leading French playwrights.

MONROE WELTMAN, "*The Friday Afternoon Dance*," April 16—As always your talk was splendid, Monroe.

ROBERT COUMONT, "*Alphonse Daudet*," April 19—You spoke very well.

NORMAN LEE, "*The Overall Club*," April 19—A timely talk which was well-delivered.

SADIE FELD, "*The Origin of Interesting Customs*," April 21—Your talk was very interesting.

DORIS HUPP, "*Batik*," April 22—Your talk was well-prepared but you spoke a trifle fast.

WALTER E. REICH, "*The Bayonne Game*," April 22—A clear and concise talk.

LEE HORLAND, "*Today's Dance*," April 22—A clever and original talk.

ROBERT CARUBA, "*The Senior Dance*," April 23—Your delivery was excellent.

ROSE REICH, "*William Shakespeare*," April 23—Your topic was very well-prepared.

SAM LOWITS, "*The Extemporaneous Speaking Contest*," April 23—As usual your talk was excellent.

LOUIS FEINSETH, "*School Spirit at Baseball Games*," You tried hard and succeeded.

ESTHER COHEN, "*Why An Overall Club?*" April 26—Some of your ideas were very novel.

CHARLES WESSER, "*The Air Service Parachute*," April 26—You showed an excellent knowledge of your topic.

HERBERT SHAPIRO, "*Forestry As a Profession*," April 26—You spoke with ease and ability.

HARRY MANDOWITZ, "*Profit and Pleasure With Poultry*," April 26—Your distinct delivery added much to your talk.

LENORA DONNER, "*April*," April 27—Had you spoken a trifle slower your talk would have been much better.

GEORGE DOUGLAS, "*The Pivot*," April 29—Your voice is very monotonous.

JANE CARROLL, "*An American Business Woman*," April 30—You spoke distinctly and your talk was well-prepared.

WILSON HOBSON, "*The Pivot*," April 30—A clear-cut and well-delivered talk.

MARKHAM SMITH, "*The Relay Team*," April 30—Your talk was of the kind we all enjoy.

FANNIE GRAW, "*Fooling Oneself*," May 4—An excellent topic which was well-delivered.

CORINNE BLICK, "*Saving of Annual Waste*," May 4—You did very well.

LILLIAN ROSENBAUM, "*The Girls' Service Sociable*," May 4—Your talks are always enjoyed.

HELEN KRONENGOLD, "*The May Day Sociable*," May 5—You spoke distinctly and your talk brought the desired effect.

JACK WOHLREICH, "*More Airplanes*," May 6—Your topic was an interesting one which all enjoyed.

JOSEPH BLUM, "*The St. Benedicts' Game*," May 6—Your talk was full of "pep" and therefore we all liked it.

THE PIVOT

THE CLASS OF AUGUST, 1920

A stands for APPEL, a Senior A,
Who believes in studying the livelong day.

And B stands for BAUDER, whom we all know,
As a fellow who has not a rival or foe.

M. BALSAM is one of our friendliest pals,
As much to the boys as he is to the gals.

C. BAUER is one of whom much could be said,
Who's always in mischief right up to her head.

The last of the B's is there with the "looks,"
But Dave Burness is seldom there minus his books.

Alone on the list of C's is ANNA COLT,
Who is as quick as a sharp thunderbolt.

D stands for DANKO, a maiden of grace,
Who's as fleet of foot as she's fair of face.

ROSE DENBURG'S sweet smile we can never
forget;
'Tis like the sun in the sky before it has set.

CARMELA FARINA is an active bright lass,
Who's gained plenty of fame in many a class.

H stands for HARRISON, modest and shy,
With a motto that reads, "I will do or I'll die."

It stands for a miss who is sweet without wiles,
For who don't approve of our own Milly Heiles?

Of one we have heard always nothing but good,
E. HOROWITZ'S grace has been kept under a
hood.

K. stands for KANZIAN, a Senior of note;
As a suffragette EVE'll get Central's whole vote.

DAN KASEN has not gained a brimful of fame,
But many a student will remember his name.

L. KATZIN is one who is shy and demure.
An earful of noise would be Lilly's one cure.

KATHLEEN KENNY has worked her way thru
By vamping her teachers, the lady ones, too.

And ROSE KRANZLER'S color has gained her a
name.

When asked the reason, she'll say, "Nature's to
blame."

L stands for WALT LEWIT, a real worker, too.
By burning night oil WALT surely got thru.

ANN LIPKOWITZ is like the one up above,
And as pure and as sweet as the peace-loving dove.

With the rest of the names in our own Hall of Fame
Is bound to be FLORRY LOEBEL'S own short,
sweet name.

BERDIE MADER'S name heads the short list
of M's,
And she's one of Central's bright shining gems.

And M is for MEGARO, and we all know
That Joe is a doer and not a "lay low."

A. MOSKOWITZ'S just as sweet as she's neat,
From the top of her head to the tips of her feet.

N stands for NITTOLI, a pretty gay maid,
Whose eyes have put others quite into the shade.

And under a mask of indifference and joy
We find BENNY RATNER a thinking wise boy.

BEE ROSENSTEIN'S manner is charming and
frank,
And friendly to all, yes e'en to a crank.

K. ROSSNAGEL is one of our studious set,
Who overcame difficulties wher'er he them met.

And last on the list of R's is MILDRED ROTHE,
Who's as flighty and quick as a summer-time moth.

S stands for SCULLY, studious and shy.
When work's to be done he'll never low lie.

It stands for H. SEIBERT, a hard worker, too.
She finished her time and then she got thru.

K. SEIDENBERG is as fair as a rose
On the bush when the day has arrived at its close.

H. SHERMAN is one of whom much could be said
As to tallness and neatness and carriage of head.

G. SOHNLE is ready for duty to call;
Behind in his work he never will fall.

T stands for TAYLOR, a modest young maid;
To school, home and country has all her debts paid.

V stands for VERNICK, of three seventeen,
Upon whom in distress his friends readily lean.

H. WEISCHEDEL'S name stands above all the
rest.

Of her naught could be said that is not of the best.

In the space that is left I will herein commend
GERT WEISS as a winner, and to all a friend.

Charlotte Bauer.

“CONARI EST ADSEQUI”

Faculty Adviser of the Class of August 1920



Mr. Carl Oswald Hoegelin

PRESIDENT OF THE CLASS

HARRISON, SAMUEL

44 Mercer Street

College Preparatory 3½ yr. Student Prospects: Engineering

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

Central Service Club (7); Treasurer Central Service Club (7); Vice-President Advertising Club (6, 7); PIVOT Board (6, 7); City Editor (6, 7); Chess and Checker Club (6, 7); Spanish Club (6, 7); President 4A Class (7).

Sam is a fellow who will leave a good record behind him. Besides working very hard for the school, his studies never lagged. The PIVOT Staff will surely miss him. Our deepest wishes are extended to him for his success in his life's work. Sam has the distinction of being the best Virgil student Mr. Arnold has ever had.

VICE-PRESIDENT OF CLASS

WEISS, GERTRUDE S.

108 Columbia Avenue

General German

3½ year Student

Prospects: Normal School of Physical Training

"Generosity is the flower of justice."

First Aid Corps (1, 2, 3); Knitting Club (1, 2, 3); Alpha Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Omega Club (1, 2, 3); Girls' Service Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Vice-President, Service Club (8); Dancing Class (2, 3, 4, 5, 6); Girls' A. A. (1, 2); Barnstormers (3, 4, 5); Science Club (2, 3); Vice President, 4A Class (8).

Gertrude is one of the popular girls of the school and the one great asset in Gertrude's make-up is her smile. Combined with the smile is a pleasant countenance and a willingness to help us keep gay. Also an exquisite dancer. Your many friends will deeply miss you, Sibyl.

SECRETARY OF THE CLASS

KENNY, KATHLEEN

46 Second Avenue

Commercial

Prospects: Business

"As blithe as the month of May."

Knitting Club (3, 4); Secretary Senior Class (8); Girls' A. A. (1, 2); Science Club (1, 2); First Aid (3, 4).

There is no one in school who is refused a smile from Kathleen. How she brightens up the sad ones! We certainly will miss you, Kathleen.

TREASURER OF THE CLASS

BALSAM, MILTON

496 So. 17th Street

College Preparatory

Prospects: Dentistry

"A man in appearance and wisdom."

First Aid Corps (1, 2, 3); W. W. Debating (2, 3, 4); Central Battalion (2, 3); Treasurer of 4A Class (8).

Those who know "Milt" have appreciated his friendship. He has been a faithful classmate and a good student, and there is no doubt that he will make good.



BAUDER, JOHN F.

615 Hunterdon Street

General

Prospects: Dentistry

"Much talk, much foolishness."

Track Team (5, 6, 7, 8); Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8);
Glee Club (5, 6, 7, 8).

John, although a good worker, would perhaps make better as an orator because of his love for talking.



BAUER, CHARLOTTE

127 Leslie Street

Commercial Spanish

Prospects: Business

"I believe in action."

Girls' Athletic Association (1, 2, 3, 4); Dancing Class (2, 3, 4); Spanish Club (4, 6, 7); W. W. Debating Club (5).

Charlotte is a very active student. She is known especially for her love of gymnasium and dancing. Charlotte also has been a hard worker, always accomplishing everything she started to do. We expect great things from you, Charlotte.



COLT, ANNA

653 So. 19th Street

Commercial German

Prospects: Business

"As gentle as a lamb."

Girls' Athletic Association (1); Patriotic Knitting Club (4, 5); Girl Scouts (1, 2, 3); Science Club (1).

Anna is very quiet, but very studious. She is liked for her pleasant manner and for her willingness to help others.



DANKO, BERTHA

173 Wainwright Street

Commercial Spanish

Prospects: Business

"Come and trip it as you go, on the light fantastic toe."

Dancing Class (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Secretary of Dancing Class (6, 7); Girls' A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Secretary Girls' A. A. (8); Spanish Club (3, 4, 5, 6).

Bertha has danced her way into the heart of everyone. Her popularity is much to be envied, and she will be missed by all. We will always hear that "Birdie" singing in our ears as whispered by her many admirers.

THE PIVOT



DENBERG, ROSE

169 Livingston Street

Commercial Spanish

Prospects: Business

"Talking comes by nature."

Girls' Patriotic Club (3, 4); Dancing Class (1, 2, 3, 4); Tennis Club (5); Alpha Club (5, 6); Omega Club (5, 6); Spanish Club (6).

She can talk. Yet, in spite of this, Rose is one of the pleasantest girls in the class. We surely will miss her pleasant smile.



FARINA, CARMELA M.

143 Warren Street

Commercial Spanish

Prospects: Business

"On with the dance."

Dante Literary Club (2, 3, 4, 5, 6); Spanish Club (4); Girls' A. A. (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Girls' Dancing Class (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7).

Carmela is another little dancer. Much of her work is devoted to gymnastics, although she finds time to participate in club activities.



HEILES, MILDRED E.

117 Custer Avenue

Commercial German

Prospects: Business

"Silence best speaks the mind."

Another who belongs to the silence club. Mildred is a diligent worker and puts heart and soul into all the work she does. There is no doubt that Mildred will succeed in the business world.



HOROWITZ, ESTHER

501 So. 10th Street

Commercial Spanish

Prospects: Business

"She makes much noise."

Girls' Patriotic Knitting Club (3, 4); Dancing Class (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' Athletic Association (2, 3, 4); Tennis Club (5); Alpha Club (5, 6); Omega Club (5, 6); Spanish Club (6).

Esther certainly is a live wire. She not only is a good student, but also a person with a good deal of wit and jollity.

THE PRIVATE



KANZIAN, EVA E.

628 So. 20th Street

Arts 3½ yr. Student Normal

*"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."*

Girls' Service Club (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); President of the Girls' Service Club (8); Girls' A. A. (6); Journalist Club (7).

Another of our popular students. Although Eva has not partaken in many activities, she has done exceedingly well in her school work and as President of the Girls' Service Club.



KASEN, DANIEL

821 Ferry Street

College Preparatory 3½ yr. Student Prospects: Cornell

"Good things come in small packages."

Chess and Checkers Club (7, 8); W. W. (3, 4, 5); Journalist Club (4); Glee Club (5, 6, 7, 8).

Daniel is our class baby. Although he may not be tall in height, he is large in brain, for he completed his course in three and a half years.



KATZIN, LILLIAN

503 So. 11th Street

Art Prospects: Undecided

"As modest as the violet."

Lillian is quiet and demure, but those who know her like her pleasant manner and her willingness to help others. No more will Central be adorned with your exquisite artistic ability. You attained the distinction of drawing the prettiest girls ever exhibited in Central.



KRANZLER, ROSE

193 Barclay Street

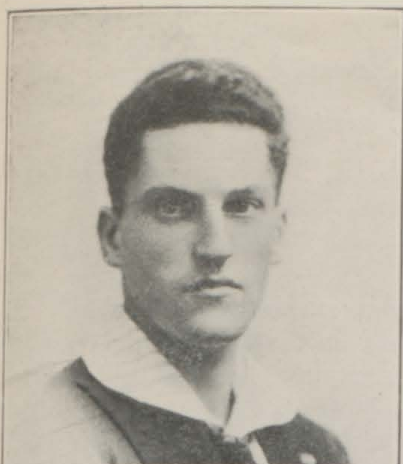
Commercial Spanish Prospects: Business

"Her cheeks are like the roses."

Girls' Patriotic Knitting Club (3, 4); Dancing Class (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' A. A. (3, 4); Tennis Club (5); Alpha Club (5, 6); Omega Club (5, 6).

Rose is another bonny lass of our class. She believes in making the best of life and is liked by the many who know her.

THE PIVOT



LEWIT, WALTER

521 18th Avenue

Commercial

Prospects: Business

"Let none presume to wear an undeserved dignity."

Central Battalion (3, 4); Journalist Club (3).

Walter is the cynic of the class. In spite of this he is heartily liked by those who know him.



LIPKOWITZ, ANNA

164 West Kinney Street

Commercial Spanish

Prospects: Business

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

Anna is another silent member of the school. To all she is a pleasant and helpful student. We are sure Anna will be an asset in the business world.



LOEBEL, FLORENCE

274 Hillside Avenue

Commercial Spanish

Prospects: Normal

*"She meant no wrong to any,
She thought but good of many."*

Girls' Service (5, 6, 7, 8); Barnstormers (6, 7); Spanish Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' Athletic Association (1, 2, 3, 4, 5); Girls' Dancing Club (1, 2, 3, 4, 5); Journalist Club (7, 8); PIVOT Board (8); Senior PIVOT Board (8).

A girl of great ability and merit is "Flory." She is one of our prize students, and has found time to depart from her studies for outside activities. Her whole heart has always been for Central, and all the honors conferred upon her she has certainly deserved.

MOSCOWITZ, ALYCE A.

92 Rose Terrace

General German

Prospects: Undecided

"The endearing elegance of friendship."

First Aid Corps (1, 2, 3, 4); Patriotic Knitting Club (1, 2, 3); Science Club (1, 2, 3); Omega Club (4, 5, 6); Alpha Club (1, 2, 3); Girls' A. A. (1, 2); Barnstormers (4, 5, 6); Journalist (6); W. H. Debating Society (1, 2); Senior PIVOT Board (8); Girl Scouts (3, 4, 5).

No one can appreciate the true value of Alyce's friendship until he knows her. Her pleasant smile greets everybody. Besides this, Alyce is a hard worker and a good student.



THE PIVOT



NITOLLI, MAMIE

94 Norfolk Street

General Latin Prospects: Newark Normal School

"Industry is my motto."

Science Club (2, 3); Alpha Club (2, 3); Knitting Club (1, 2, 3); Omega Club (2, 3); Dante Literary Club (4, 5, 6, 7); Secretary (5); Vice-President (6); Central First Aid Corps (1, 2, 3); Advertising Club (7).

Mamie is one of the most popular students in the class. She has partaken in many activities, especially in the Dante Literary Club, which she has put on a firm footing. Everybody, especially the Dante Literary, will miss her.



RATNER, BENJAMIN

10 Fairview Avenue

General Prospects: N. Y. University

"He maketh sweet music."

Orchestra (2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7); Class Relay Team (2); W. W. Debating Society (5, 6); Advertising Manager of Senior PIVOT (8); Tennis Club (7, 8); First Aid Corps (3, 4); Alpha Club (2, 3); Omega Club (2, 3); Wireless Club (5); Glee Club (2); Pistol and Rifle Club (8); Central Cycle Club (1, 2); Science Club (1, 2).

Benjamin is another active member of our school and is well talented in the use of the violin. Ben has done a great deal more for Central than is generally known.



ROSENSTEIN, BEATRICE

82 Osborne Terrace

Commercial Spanish Prospects: Undecided

"Nods and becks and wreathed smiles."

Webster-Hayne (2, 3, 4); Girls' Service Club (2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8); First Aid Corps (2, 3, 4); Girls' Patriotic Knitting Club (5, 6); Barnstormers (5, 6); Spanish Club (6).

We can boast of Beatrice as one of the finest girls in our class. She has a friendly smile which has won the friendship of teachers and students and will continue to enlist friends.—'Bye "Bea."



ROSSNAGEL, KENNETH

108 Chester Avenue

Technical Prospects: Public Service Power Plant

"As quiet as an owl by day."

Technical Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Sergeant-at-arms (7); Treasurer (8); Electrical Club (4, 5, 6, 7); Science Club (2, 3); Chemistry Club (8).

Those who know him never said they didn't like Kenneth. Too bad we all don't know him better. The "Tech" boys will always remember "Rusty" when they think of the many "Tech" trips arranged by him.



ROTHE, MILDRED

355 Bank Street

General

Prospects: Normal

"As bonny a lass as ever there was."

Science Club (2, 3); Girls A. A. (4); Glee Club (5, 6, 7).

Mildred is a rather pleasant young lady with a delightful sense of humor. Keep it up, Mildred, you will surely be successful as a teacher.



SCULLY, HAROLD

123 Sherman Avenue

College Preparatory

Prospects: Hobart

"An' certainly he was a good fellow."

Spanish Club (7, 8); Chess and Checker Club (7, 8); Overall Club (8); Advertising Club (7); Journalist Club (7, 8).

Harold is always ready with a joke and a smile. He has been well up in his studies and busy in school activities. Central will miss you, Harold.



SEIDENBERG, KITTY E.

614 Eighteenth Avenue

Commercial Art Prospects: Stenotype Reporter

"A smiling conscience, a contented mind."

Science Club (1, 2); Webster-Hayne (3, 4); W. W. Debating Club (5, 6); Alpha (6, 7, 8); Omega (6, 7, 8); G. O. Delegate Alpha and Omega Club (7).

Kitty is a jolly girl and is well liked by all. From her activities it can be seen that she is a person of no mean ability.



TAYLOR, HELEN

58 Thirteenth Avenue

General

Prospects: Undecided

"A true friend is forever a friend."

Science Club (1, 2); Orchestra (4); Knitting Club (3, 4); Alpha Club (4, 5); Omega Club (4, 5).

Who knows Helen without liking her? She has a friendly smile, which has made both students and teachers be friends and well-wishers.

BURNES, DAVID 144 Scheerer Avenue
 Technical Prospects: Business

"Come, quench your blushes and present yourself."

Chemistry (8); Technical Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8); Electrical Club (5, 6); Cross Country Team (7); Class Relay (7).

With the technical knowledge Dave has obtained at Central, we are sure he will make a success in the business world.

MADER, BERTHA A. 245 Runyon Street
 General Prospects: Normal

"An everlasting smile."

W. H. (3, 4); Alpha (4, 5); Omega (4, 5).

It's smile, morning, noon and night, even when she is tired or disheartened. Keep it up, Bertha; your smile certainly will help you along the road of life.

SEIBERT, HELEN 103 North Seventh Street
 Commercial German Prospects: Undecided

"None preaches better than the ant, and she says nothing."

Helen is a very quiet girl. She has succeeded in her work and we know success awaits her in the business world.

SOHNLE, GEORGE F. 763 Hunterdon Street
 Technical Prospects: Cooper Union

"A little nonsense now and then, Is relished by the best of men."

Wireless Club (1); Science Club (2); Signal Corps (2, 3); Chemical Club (8); Chess and Checkers Club (8).

George is an earnest worker, who does not take life too seriously. A bit of foolishness has relieved the monotony of his school life.

WEISCHEDEL, HAZEL 279 Springfield Avenue
 Commercial Prospects: Business

"Diligence is the mother of good luck."

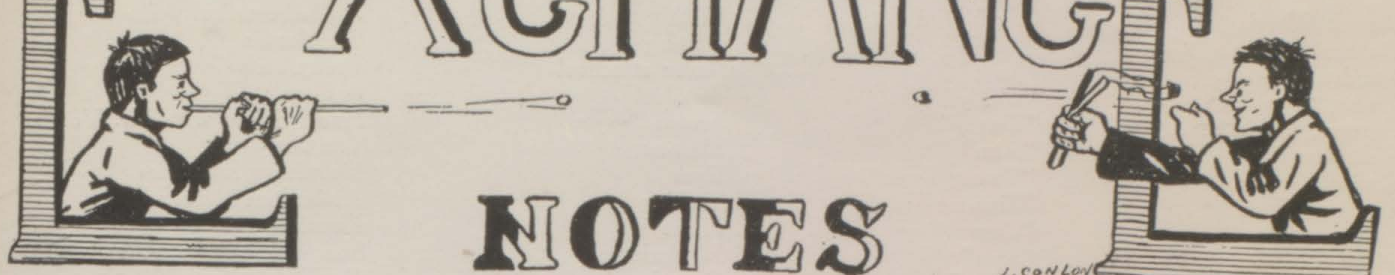
Hazel, though not popular, is well liked by those who know her. We are sorry she has not taken any part in Central's many activities.

Joseph A. Hirose, class of June, 1920, won a prize of \$5.00 and Harry A. Liebowitz, a prize of \$1.00, in the recently conducted Prize Contest given by the Copper and Brass Research Committee.

Dr. Leon Mones, of our English department, and Faculty Adviser of THE PIVOT, has received his Ph. D. degree from Oskaloosa University, Iowa. His resident graduate work was done at New York University.

EXCHANGE

NOTES



The White and Gold, Woodbury High School, Woodbury, N. J.—Your literary department is well developed. We are glad to add you to our exchange list.

The Chatham Chatter, Chatham High School, Chatham, N. J.—You freshmen are to be congratulated. The edition is very promising.

The Pilot, Madison Junior High School, Newark, N. J.—For the first number of your paper yours is certainly excellent. We wish you the best of luck.

The High School Recorder, Boys' High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.—A few new cuts would improve your paper.

The Orange, White Plains High School, White Plains, N. Y.—Your Exchange Department is very cleverly written.

The Racquet, Portland High School, Portland, Me.—What there is of your paper is first rate, but as you have so many advertisements we think you could expand it somewhat.

The Apotheosis, Poughkeepsie High School, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—The story entitled "The Silver Candle Stick" is above the standard found in high school papers. Your departments are all well developed.

The Polymnian, Newark Academy, Newark, N. J.—The cover of your graduating number is very attractive. The contents also are very entertaining.

The Tomahawk, Pontiac High School, Pontiac, Mich.—A very interesting paper full of "pep."

The Pathfinder, Cooperstown High School, Cooperstown, N. J.—Yours is one of our best exchanges this month. Keep up the good work.

The Leonian, Leonia High School, Leonia, N. J.—Your cartoons are very good. Your numerous advertisements show you have an enterprising business staff.

The Daisy—Your supply of humor in your last issue was somewhat lacking. Otherwise your paper was up to its usual high standard.

The Red and Black, Hillsboro High School, Tampa, Fla.—A very complete magazine. We should suggest that you put your "Table of Contents" inside the cover in preference to having it on the cover.

The Forum, Suffern High School, Suffern, N. Y.—A few more jokes and stories would liven your production.

The Garnet and White, West Chester High School, West Chester, Pa.—Your literary department in the last issue is very good, especially the story entitled "An Adventure of the Night."

Compliments of

Louis V. Aronson

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

**FISCHER'S
Pure Rye Bread**

SWEET MARIE
BUTTERCUP

Fischer Baking Company

Newark, N. J.

Senior

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE
Appel, Morris	"Ap"	Math	A Mathematical Wife
Balsam, Milton	"Millie"	Flirting	Six Months
Bauder, John	"Jack"	Never at school	Pretty Girls
Bauer, Charlotte	"Chilly"	Mischief	A Beau
Burness, David	"Davey"	Scotch Brogue	Five Minutes with Mr. Vogelán
Colt, Anna	"Ann"	Shyness	The Boy
Danko, Bertha	"Tweet Tweet"	Eyes	Very Long Eyelashes
Denberg, Rose	"Siamese Twin"	Talking	Authoritive Husband
Farina, Carmelia	"Carmel"	Name	Marriage
Harrison, Samuel	"Sam"	57 Varieties	She
Heiles, Mildred	"Milly"	Canoeing	Cold Water Cure
Horowitz, Esther	"Siamese Twin"	Noisiness	Ginger Ale
Kanzian, Eva	"Lu Lu"	Darkness	Whitewash
Kasen, Daniel	"Dan"	Size	Stilts
Katzin, Lillian	"Lil"	Embarrassment	Jazz
Kenny, Kathleen	"Percy"	Chaperoning	Baby's Rattle
Kranzler, Rose	"Rosie"	Giggles	Honeymoon
Lewit, Walter	"Red"	Flirting	In Time
Lipkowitz, Anna	"Ann"	Bashfulness	Caberet
Loebel, Florence	"Flo"	Good Nature	Ed
Mader, Bertha	"Birdie"	Fun	Reno
Megaro, Joseph	"Meggie"	Sleepiness	T. N. T.
Moscowitz, Alice	"Alyce"	Dressing	Poor Husband
Nitolli, Mamie	"Mamie"	Kindness	Lazy Husband
Ratner, Benjamin	"Ben"	Hot Dawgs	Utopian Senate
Rosenstein, Beatrice	"Bee"	Cheerfulness	L. P.
Rosnagel, Kenneth	"Rusty"	"I know it all"	Self-knowledge of his ignorance
Rothe, Mildred	"Mil"	Economics	Aphasia
Seibert, Helen	"Helen"	Modesty	Burlesque
Seidenberg, Kitty	"Kit"	Hecker's	Gold Medal
Scully, Harold	"Doc"	Girls	Life Sentence
Sohnle, George	"Chink"	Pies	Calomel
Taylor, Helen	"Teddy"	Bashfulness	Mr. Nappi
Vernick, Nathan	"Nat"	Her	Three months of wedded bliss (?)
Weiss, Gertrude	"Sibyl"	Sunburn	Sherwin-Williams
Weischedel, Hazel	"Hazel"	Ye Olde Bashfulness	It's patented so we can't tell you

JOYS OF STUDYING ENGLISH

I

Where is joy untrammelled found?
 Where reigns King of Joys supreme?
 Where is found this wide world round
 A place that's pierced by Sol's bright beam?
 I ask of you.

II

Can it be found on mountains high?
 Or on a glassy sea benign?
 Do we forever pass it by
 On city streets without a sign
 Of recognition?

III

The answer sought by student bright,
 In front of him does often loom,
 For joys of life are often right
 Inside the cheery English room.
 'Tis truly so.

IV

It shows itself in all the poems,
 In teacher's face 'tis seen unfeigned;
 Though joys be found in each our homes,
 In English rooms 'tis unrestrained.
 Eureka ('tis found).

Carl Brueggeman.

Slams

DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC

Talk, more talk, must talk
Pimple on nose
Part in his hair
Eyes
Blush
Smile
Innocent look
Dancing
Hair
Ask the Vice-President
Dreaming
Cootie garages
Smile
Noise
Red hair
Gabbing
Curly hair
Fiery hair
Cleverness
Pleasantness
Laugh
Face
Bobbed Hair
Good Looks
Jazz
Lisp
Walk
Friendliness
Hair Comb
Fast Worker
Freckles
Absent Look
Smile
Cleverness
Studious Look
Everything

DOOM

Teacher in School for the Deaf
Policeman in Iceland
Truant Officer
Smoked Glasses
"Jale Graduate"
Model for tooth paste ads.
My Dancing Partner
Early change in name
Motormanette
Divorce Lawyer
Sleeping Sickness
Frankfurter-seller
Posner's
Tall Man at Barnum & Bailey's
Exit Light at Proctor's
Woman Lawyer
Pancake Flopper
Fire-bug
Ziegfield Follies
7 Foot Hubby
Political Boss
Model Husband
Blonde via Chemistry
Vailsburg Free Show
"B. Katner, Dr. & Undertaker, Inc."
Suffragette
Botulinus Germs
Mayor
Old Ladies' Home
Happy Married Life
(See prophecy)
Food Administrator
Happy, though married
Co-respondent
We can't tell your name, eh, Ben?
Bird Seed Salesman

HOW THEY GOT THROUGH

Studied psychology
Looked smart, acted foolish
Eventually
Stepped
Blown through by dynamite
Baby Stare
They couldn't refuse her
Vamped the teachers
Overlooked
On his nerve
Christmas Presents
Reputation
Ask her
Sifted through
Plugged
"Rep"
Ran, Swam, FLEW!
Looked bright
All year system
Pull
"The Lord Knows How"
Slept through
On rollers
Winked at teachers
Fooled 'em
Flunked
Argued
Strange things do happen
Worried the teachers
Laughed at teacher's jokes
Skidded
Won't tell
Rolled her eyes
Talked
You'd be surprised
The teachers weren't looking

**Will you remain a
CENTRALITE?**

Join the

Central Alumni Association



NEWSPAPER MEN ADDRESS JOURNALIST CLUB

At a recent meeting Mr. Howard R. Garis of the *Newark Evening News*, addressed the Journalist Club. Mr. Garis emphasized the two most important things in newspaper work: the power to recognize news, and the ability to write it up well. He also pointed out the fact that in reporting, as well as in other things, one must start at the bottom of the ladder and work upward. He related a few of his experiences as a "cub" and stated that the great ambition of every reporter is to "be put on special work."

When asked about the main fault found in copy,

Mr. Garis replied that spelling was the greatest cause for trouble. The talk ended with the story of how he originated the "Uncle Wiggly Stories."

Another speaker who addressed the Journalist Club during the term was Mr. Cokely, managing editor of the *Newark Star-Eagle*. He defined the writing of news as "the ability to recognize the unusual and to set it down on paper in such a way as to arouse the emotions of the reader." Mr. Cokesly also advised the members to strive for individuality of expression even in their early literary efforts.

HARRISON, ROSKEIN AND WOHLREICH LEAD SENIOR CLASSES

The 4A Class, the first one in the history of Central to graduate in August, was organized on June 18, 1920. Although there are but thirty-seven in the class, each student is an earnest worker. The commencement promises to be a very good one, because all the seniors are working to make it so. The following have been chosen the officers of the class: President, Samuel Harrison; Vice-President, Gertrude Weiss; Secretary, Kathleen Kenny; Treasurer, Milton Balsam. Mr. Vogelán has been chosen faculty advisor.

On June 23, 1920, an organization meeting of the 4B Class was called. Hoping to have an active term, in spite of the warm weather, the class elected the following active students as officers: President, David Roskein; Vice-President, Gertrude Tetelbaum; Secretary, Gerald Higgons; Treasurer, Harry Youngmans; G. O. Delegate, Mildred Schweitzer.

Mr. Brown was again chosen faculty advisor. The class has been greatly pleased with Mr. Brown as faculty advisor, he has always showed himself ready to advise the students of the class in all matters. The class has undoubtedly derived some of its active spirit from the "up and doing" nature of Mr. Brown.

The 4C Class was organized on June 8, 1920. The 4C's attended in great numbers and showed that they were ready for work. The following officers were elected: President, Jack Wohlreich; Vice-President, Elizabeth Eisenstein; Secretary, Bertha Richman; Treasurer, Nicholas Mazzi; G. O. Delegate, Jack Steinberg. Mr. Hageman was chosen faculty advisor. The class is at present raising money for the purpose of giving a prom to the 4A class on August 4, 1920. Gwendolyn O'Connor is chairman of the Prom Committee, with Harry Cohn, Genevieve Praizner, Jack Steinberg and Herbert Shapiro as assistants.

AMONG OUR FACULTY

During the month of June two of our English teachers embarked on the sea of matrimony. One was Miss Lydia Sparkman, who was married to Mr. David Demarest Williams, of Denver, Colo. Mrs. Williams has stopped teaching school and is residing

in Denver.

Mr. William Lewin married Miss Mildred Fuerstman, of this city. Mr. Lewin is back with us and is living in Newark.

THE PIVOT

NOTABLE VISITORS AT CENTRAL DURING PAST YEAR

Many visitors who come to Central talk to us at our morning exercises in the auditorium, but we do not realize how many more there are who visit the shops, the art-rooms, and the various class-rooms. THE PIVOT has consulted the "Visitors' Register" in the office and learned that, in the period from September to June, there have been two hundred and fifty-nine visitors at Central High School. Those people comprise some of the most famous educators in the world and come not only from our own country, but from lands across the seas. Not only such far-off

places as Pueblo, Colorado, and Mundo, South Dakota, are represented, but also San Diego, Chile; King Wnis Town, South Africa; and the Philippine Islands.

One of our June visitors was Dr. Regino R. Ylaman, of the Bureau of Education of Manila, Philippine Islands. Dr. Ylaman was especially interested in the work carried on in the gymnasium department, as he was sent by the government to tour the leading cities in physical training with a view to improve the system in Manila.

"COLD TOMORROW WITH SLIGHT SHOWERS"

The above means as we all know, "hot tomorrow with N. W. winds around 6:30 p. m."

But we do the Weather Man injustice, because what he predicts usually is true, even if we like to poke fun at him because he says it will rain the day we don't want it to.

Who is this mysterious Weather Man? Do you know that the station for recording the state of the atmosphere for the whole northern part of New Jersey

is situated atop your own school? Do you know that the Weather Man or his assistant "Ski" climbs up there every morning, makes a volume of calculations and reports the weather for the day to the Government and to all the newspapers around here? Besides, the Weather Man has many more laborious tasks than reading baro- and thermo-meters.

For the Weather Man is our own principal, Mr. William Wiener.

LEON KAPP ELECTED TO LEAD SERVICE BOYS

The officers who are to lead the Central Service Club next term are: President, Leon Kapp; Vice-President, Max Tischler; Treasurer, Sam Harrison; Secretary, David Roskein.

The Service Club was hit hard by the last graduation, losing about half of its members, but in spite

of this handicap the remaining members have resolved to "carry on," and to improve the quality and amount of service rendered to the school. Under the able leadership of their new officers, present indications point to the successful accomplishment of the vast amount of work falling to the club.

MR. CONOVITZ AND SOCIALIZED RECITATIONS

Mr. Conovitz is experimenting with something that has possibly never before been tried out at Central. It is the "Socialized Recitation System."

Under this system everything is left to the pupils except "assigning home work, deciding upon tests, and correcting test papers." Mr. Conovitz assigns a lesson in history daily. The calling for recitations,

corrections, and pointing out the meaning and significance of the work is all done by the students. Mr. Conovitz does nothing but listen.

Mr. Conovitz says that this plan is working out very well and hopes to see it still more successful. He thinks that this system makes students self reliant.

SPANISH CLUB ELECTS

Under the leadership of Max Tischler, the Spanish Club is setting a creditable mark for itself in the record of school activities.

The other officers of the club recently elected are: Vice-President, Jack Wohlreich; Secretary, Betty Roth; Treasurer, David Roskein, and G. O. Delegate, Harry Mand.

The faculty advisor, Mr. Arnao, is extremely optimistic when speaking of the work carried on by the

club. Meetings are held every second Tuesday afternoon in room 401 and the club extends a hearty invitation to all students of Spanish or those interested in Spanish customs and literature to visit the club in session.

The school is eagerly awaiting the sociable to be given by the club early this fall under the complete charge of Betty Roth.

THE PIVOT

PIVOT BOARD REORGANIZES

The present Senior Issue is the first Pivot brought out by the recently appointed Pivot Board re-organized to fill the vacancies incurred by graduation. Several changes have been made in the personnel of the board, the most outstanding of which are the promotions of David Roskein, former City Editor, to the position of Editor-in-Chief, and the promotion of Dorothy Mulgrave from Exchange Editor to Associate Editor.

The Literary Department continues with the same board having Gwendolyn O'Connor, as Editor, and Gertrude Tetelbaum, as Assistant Editor. Samuel Harrison and Viola R. Hammerschlag are the present City Editor and Assistant Editor, respectively, succeeding David Roskein and Heyman Kaltor. The Personals Department has Harold Brown as Editor, and Theodore Abeles and Francis Pearl as Assistant Editors. Florence Loebel succeeds Flora Morchower as Morning Forum Critic.

On the Business Staff Albert Zweibel continues as Business Manager with Leo Zweibel as Assistant. Benjamin Ratner and Esther Rosenbluth are Advertising Manager and Assistant Advertising Manager, respectively.

The Circulating Manager and Accountant are Clifford Wright and Isadore Grabenchik, respectively. The Staff Typists for the coming term are Mary Jorgensen and M. Madeleine Saul.

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ENGLISH CLASS VISITS NEWARK NEWS

Due to the efforts of Mr. Foley, *Newark Evening News*, the English class of Mr. Snodgrass visited the *Newark Evening News* on Wednesday, May 19, 1920.

In the composing room, where the paper is set up, many linotype machines may be seen at work. This machine sets up a line of type and a line of molds, or rather a solid metal bar with raised letters on one side. It contains a keyboard in which it resembles a typewriter and carries two hundred and fifty-seven keys. These keys are touched very lightly and thus print the required size of the type on a piece of metal. Every machine prints several sizes of type, while some machines print as many as twenty-four different sizes.

The negatives of all pictures and drawings appearing in *The News* are made in the photographing department. These are made the same as ordinary negatives; the picture is then printed on metal which is chemically prepared so that when it is treated with acids part of the plate is eaten away, thus leaving a plate from which the picture can be made.

The presses cut, print, fold, and count the papers—even a forty-eight page paper, if necessary. The queerest thing about a newspaper is that the paper is never printed from the original type. A circular plate made in the roll is cast and it is then put on a roller, which then prints the paper.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN REUNION TAKES PLACE AT EAST SIDE HIGH

The Greater Newark Club of the University of Michigan held its first re-union on Tuesday, June 29, at the East Side High School. This club, which is in existence but two years and which was organized for the purpose of aiding Newark freshmen at the University, has already made a name for itself on the campus and has attained a membership of thirty-five.

The primary purpose of holding this re-union was to interest Newark high school students in the University of Michigan. Mr. Kerber, a graduate of the University, acted as chairman and opened the meeting with a short speech on what the University of Michigan has to offer to those desirous of a college education. The chairman then introduced Mr. Pickwick, principal of East Side High School, who gave an interesting talk on the advantages of eastern students at a western college.

Mr. Lawton, a member of the faculty of East Side High School, spoke about the experiences of several of his former pupils who thought they could

not afford a college education, they were finally persuaded by him to enter the University of Michigan, and have since graduated, showing that the University of Michigan offers the same opportunities to the poor as to the rich.

Mr. Herman, also a student at the University, gave a stirring talk on the cosmopolitanism and democratic spirit which exists at the University. Mr. Pearman spoke about Michigan's athletics, dwelling upon the opportunities open for high school athletes in all branches of sports. Many songs followed Mr. Pearman's talk and refreshments were then served. While the refreshments were being served several other talks were given by students and graduates of the University, each dwelling upon some characteristic for which the largest University in the West is noted.

The following Central graduates were present at the meeting: Arthur Pertzowitz, Harold Dwork, William Kruger, Saul Lewandorf, William Keller and Morris Gordon.

ADVERTISING CLUB REORGANIZES

On Tuesday, June 29, 1920, the Advertising Club was reorganized. The purpose of the club is to point out where advertising excels as a vocation. It is in direct connection with THE PIVOT and its members are required to bring in as many ads. as possible. This year the club will endeavor to have frequent talks given by various advertising managers of the large concerns and newspapers. Meetings will be held every second Tuesday during the summer session and all those interested should attend. The following officers elected for this term are: President ex-officio, Albert Zweibel; President, Edward Zimmerman; Vice-President, Samuel Harrison; Secretary, Jack Wholeiech; Treasurer, Samuel Davis; G. O. Delegate, Philip Shoulder.

and we are all sure that he will succeed in his chosen vocation in later life and wish him the greatest of success.

Compliments of

Three of a Kind

Harrison - Roskein - Zweibel

RATNER LEADS SENIOR AD. CAMPAIGN

Benjamin Ratner has ably fulfilled his position as chairman of the Senior Ad Committee and has proven his mettle by working faithfully and earnestly. He tried to interest the student body to go out for ads to make the SENIOR PIVOT a success, and with the able assistance of Benjamin Blum, Albert Zweibel, Samuel Harrison and David Roskein, has succeeded very well. He devoted a great deal of his time to the *Senior Pivot* and much credit is due him for the success of this *Pivot*. Ratner has proven his worth,

L. B.
CANDY COMPANY
WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY
Specialties : BOX CANDY—CIGARS
368 Washington St.



CENTRAL STARS ESTABLISH NEW MARKS IN CITY MEET

New records were made by Central's stars in the Annual City meet held May 25 at the City Athletic Field. The Central trio, which accounted for most of our points in the senior events and who broke old records, consisted of Captain Bill Helbig, Ray Fischer and Alf. Rauch. Although having been beaten in the senior events, our junior track team, led by Joseph Kruger, overwhelmed their opponents.

Herbert Pheil, who was ineligible to compete in this meet, was surely a great loss to the team, as he is a very competent hurdler and would most likely have finished first in his events without any trouble. Our other handicap was the new rule which effected Central and which barred any credit for the winner of the class relay teams. Central was exceedingly strong in the relay teams as was shown by our teams finishing first in each of the respective years. The meet was very successful, not only in the manner in which it was conducted, but also by the close competition generated between Central and Barringer.

Captain Helbig took second in the 100-yard dash, with Guarino close to his heels. Russomano and Guarino succeeded in winning second and third, respectively, in the 220-yard dash, while Farrow accounted for two more points in the 440-yard run, finishing in third place. What proved to be a sensational race was when Ray Fisher caught Kirby in the mile race and forced a "dead heat." The spectators in the grandstand went wild at the outcome, each thinking that their man had finished better, and were

held in suspense until the official announcement. Both boys deserve much credit, as not only did they run a wonderful race, but also made better time than the old record. Douglas tried hard in this race and took third place.

Barringer's relay team defeated our varsity relay team, consisting of Guarino, Russomano, Farrow and Helbig.

Central finished strong in the 880-yard run, taking the first three places. Al. Rauch, who has been running great lately, broke the record, while Baney, who finished along side of Rauch, was disqualified for unnecessary roughness, giving Hooper and Douglas second and third places, respectively, in this event.

Rauch, our young hurdler, had strong opposition in the hurdles, but managed to finish third for the Blue and White. Bill Helbig, our track captain, after several tries, bested Clarence McKim's jump, while Guarino took third place. Lehman and Rauch finished second and third, respectively, in the high jump.

Gieske, our stalwart football player, romped off with two medals, one for the discus and one for the javelin. Bill Helbig received a "good hand" from the spectators when he threw the javelin for a distance of 165 feet 2 inches, establishing a new mark. Bill is developing into a wonderful "heaver," and if he keeps it up he will be eligible for the Olympic team. Conroe took third place in the senior pole vault.

Our junior athletes, which have shown remarkable ability, are Captain Kruger, Bauman, Hailperin, Baxter, Dippel and Yeager.

CENTRAL SHINES IN STATE MEET

At the annual State Interscholastic Championship meet held at Neilson Field, Rutgers College, on Decoration Day, Central's track team made a good showing by finishing second to Barringer. With but few boys entered in the contest our athletes succeeded in piling up thirty-nine points, while the school finishing in third place could only gather nine and one-half points. Captain Helbig and Herbert Pheil were the

individual stars, each collecting two first places. Helbig's jumping and his throwing of the javelin attracted attention, while Pheil's hurdling was one of the features of the meet.

Alfred Rauch was forced to second place in the half-mile run when Baney, of Barringer, outguessed him, while George Douglas and Ray Fisher won second and third in the mile run. Hooper tried hard and finished fourth.

IN THE PIVOT

CENTRAL WINS N. H. S. A. A. CHAMPIONSHIP

Hail! the conquering heroes come! That is what all Central should be singing, for on June 8th, at City Field, by virtue of a 12 to 4 victory over Barringer, Central's baseball warriors were crowned champions of the N. H. S. A. A.

Central attained this honor by breaking even with East Side and twice trouncing our Ridge Street friends. The victory is all the more sweet because of the way Barringer stepped all over us during the track season.

The big crowd on hand was rather disappointed at the ease with which Coach Sargent's proteges won. The "C" clad fly-chasers started like a whirlwind and put the game on ice by denting the rubber six times in the first inning. Chief Broadhead used three pitchers in trying to stop the avalanche, but succeeded only after it was too late. Witt started on the mound for Barringer, but after hits by Charles, Murphy, Klein and Jacobs, which resulted in two runs, he retired in favor of Thornton. The latter fared no better, for Bauman singled and Morchowder doubled to left field, bringing in two more runs. He was promptly "yanked" and Tony Woostroff took up the pitching burden. He finally succeeded in retiring Central's stick wielders after two more runs were scored. Barringer was blanked in its half of the first, but scored two runs in the second, and poor fielding gave them two more in the fifth.

"Ski" Jacobs pitched a splendid game for Central, holding them without a hit for six innings and allowing only two hits and one earned run during the

game. Woostroff played well for Barringer. The game as a whole was rather loosely played, each team being charged with glaring misplays, but this was probably due to the threatening weather.

The score:

CENTRAL			
	R.	H.	E.
Charles, 2b.....	4	2	1
Murphy, ss.	1	0	1
Klein, 3b.	0	1	0
Jacobs, p.	1	2	0
Bauman, lf.	2	1	3
Woerner, rf.	1	2	0
Morchower, 1b.	1	1	1
Steffany, cf.	1	0	0
Leamy, c.	1	1	2
Totals	12	10	8

BARRINGER			
	R.	H.	E.
Latoracco, 2b.	0	1	1
Kent, 1b.	0	1	0
Twyford, 3b.	0	0	0
Dellanegro, ss.	2	0	2
Woostoff, lf.-p.	0	0	0
Thornton, rf.-p.	1	0	0
Witt, p.-rf.	1	0	0
Miele, c.	0	0	0
Schwere, cf.	0	0	1
Totals	4	2	4

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111-113 Summit Street

Newark, N. J.

Magnetos and Carburetors our Specialty

Right Work at the Right Price

Trucking Service

Cars Bought and Sold

IN THE PIVOT

CENTRAL GIRLS' ATHLETIC MEET

All those who visited the City Field the tenth of last month remember vividly the thrilling contests waged for the honor of the Hawks and Eagles, as the case might be, in the Central Girls' Athletic meet. Once more our motto of "Central Leads and Others Follow" is brought forward, for this was the first and most successful event of its kind held in the United States.

Feminine Central High School was there in full force. Each contestant wore either a red or blue band around her head, the former signifying a true Eagle, the latter a loyal Hawk. The two teams fought vigorously for the supremacy in Volley Ball, Dodge Ball, Basket Ball, Running, High Jump, Broad Jump and Hurdle Ball. The events followed in quick succession and each was more snappy and

"full of pep" than the preceding one. There were several opportunities for the pupils to win individual honors and the girl who made the highest score was awarded a gold medal. The winner of this medal was Dora Busch.

Everyone was pleased with the enthusiasm which was displayed in the contests and the showing which the girls made. The results showed the untiring efforts of the gym instructors, the president and the two captains in coaching the girls all of last winter.

As it was quite late in the afternoon when the races were completed, it was decided to hold the baseball game the following afternoon in the gymnasium. The game ended in favor of the Eagles with the score of 7 to 3. The final score was then tallied, resulting in a victory for the Hawks with a score of 54 to 61.

THE SPORT SHOP SPORTING GOODS

Wm. E. Van Buskirk

"Everything for Every Sport"

Basketball, Track and Gym Clothes
Complete Line of Baseball Supplies
Tennis Rackets Restrung

14 BRANFORD PLACE

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TYPEWRITERS

Underwood, Remington, Smiths, \$50 up

All Standard Makes Sold, Repaired, Exchanged

Special rental service

\$2.50 and \$3.50 Monthly

Central Typewriter Exchange

86 Park Place

CENTRAL EVENS MATTERS WITH EAST SIDE

"Ski" Jacobs' two-base hit in the ninth inning with Charles on second brought home the bacon for Central in the tussle with East Side High at City Field on May 22. The struggle was close all the way, but in the ninth Jacobs weakened a little and East Side scored, tying it up at five all. As this was Central's home game, Coach Sargent's boys went to bat last. Charles singled and stole second as Klein

fanned. He scored easily on Lenny's timely clout.

"Ski" pitched good ball, striking out ten men. But for the little weakening in the ninth inning, he was very effective in the pinches. Frank Bopp twirled well for East Side, but his teammates failed to back him up, being charged with six errors. The score:

East Side.....	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	1—5
Central	0	2	0	3	0	0	0	0	1—6

YOUNGHANS LEADS CHECKER FANS

At a recent meeting of the Chess and Checkers Club the following officers were elected: President, Harry Younghans; Vice-President, Gerald Higgons; Treasurer, Thomas Perkins; Secretary, Evelyn Wexler; Manager, George Cooper, and G. O. Delegate, Harold Brown.

During the summer term regular meetings are held every second Tuesday in 320, but the room will still be open to members who wish to play chess or checkers every Thursday. Chess tournaments are being arranged for the coming autumn in which the chess fans of the other high schools of the vicinity are to compete.

IN THE PIVOT

CENTRAL LOWERS BARRINGER'S COLORS

Central High's baseball nine succeeded in downing Barringer's team in the first game of the series for the City Championship, four to one. "Ski" Jacobs, Central's ace, was on the mound, and allowed Chief Broadhead's charges but three scattered hits. "Ski" would have been credited with a shut out victory had not an error been made in the ninth inning.

Markham Smith, our versatile athlete, was not allowed to participate in this contest as he was protested as being ineligible. Jacobs, however, pitched clever balls and struck out no less than ten batters. The Central willow wielders accounted for six hits on Thornton who twirled for the White Bees.

Central scored in the opening stanza. Charles doubled, was sacrificed to third, and crossed the plate on Klein's single. In the seventh inning Central garnered three more runs. "Ski" Jacobs singled and took second on the throw in; Woerner sacrificed him to third. Captain Morchower then walked and stole second. Thornton then pitched a wild ball and Jacobs scored while Morchower advanced to third. Manager Reich then came through with his second hit, sending Morchower home, taking second on the throw in. Captain Dellanegra, of Barringer, then dropped Leamy's infield fly, permitting Reich to score the last run for Central.

With two out in the ninth, Barringer started what looked like a real rally, but it only netted them their only run. Kraftowitz, who took Murphy's place when the latter was put out of the game, dropped Dellanegra's infield fly and permitted Miele, who previously singled, to go to third. Jacobs pitched a high ball, which Leamy failed to hold, thus permitting Miele to score Barringer's lone tally.

Rain threatened to halt the game in the fifth inning, but it slowed down sufficiently to finish the game. Charles and Reich batted best for Central, each getting two hits. A large crowd witnessed Central's triumph over Barringer for the first time since 1915.

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*You have the money
---we have the Ice
Cream*

Let's Get Together

The
**J. T. CASTLES
ICE CREAM CO.**

CENTRAL

	R.	H.	E.
Charles, 2b.....	1	2	0
Murphy, ss.	0	0	0
Klein, 3b.	0	1	0
Bauman, lf.....	0	0	0
Jacobs, p.	1	1	0
Woerner, cf.	0	0	0
Morchower, 1b.	1	0	0
Reich, rf.	1	2	0
Leamy, c.	0	0	0
Kraftowitz, 2b.	0	0	2
Totals	4	6	2

BARRINGER

Lotorraco, 2b.	0	1	1
Reilly, cf.	0	0	0
Meile, c.	1	2	0
Dellanegra, ss.	0	0	1
Thornton, p.	0	0	0
Wosstroff, 1b.	0	0	0
Schwer, lf.	0	0	0
Jucker, rf.	0	0	0
Welter, 3b.	0	0	0
Totals	1	3	2

The score:

Barringer	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1
Central	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	x—4

PICK-UPS

News from Many Sources

By the Editor's Left-Hand Man.

A very unusual and also very interesting entertainment took place at Central High School, in Syracuse. The program, besides vocal and instrumental selections, was comprised of various essays on Chemistry and many graphic chemical experiments. The science department had charge of the affair and we congratulate them for their individuality.

The Juniors of McCook High School in Nebraska entertained the Seniors by having a four-course banquet in their honor.

The Dramatic Club of Poughkeepsie High School in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., presented a play entitled "Green Stockings." The play was such a "howling success" that the club was forced to reproduce the play a second night. Congratulations to the cast of "Green Stockings."

The Debating Club of Leonian High School debated recently with Irvington High School on the question: Resolved that compulsory arbitration is the best method of settling industrial disputes. Leonia deserved much credit as the decision of the judges was unanimous in favor of their team.

In the Eastern District High School of New York City, a Classroom Joke contest was to be held. The writer of the most original jokes received from each class was to be awarded with a prize.

The basketball team of Drum Hill High School, Peekskill, New York, celebrated a successful year by having a banquet.

June seems to be the month for banquets as well as of brides and graduations. The Seniors of Hillsboro H. S. in Tampa, Florida, were given a banquet by the Juniors.

A pageant on the school lawn took place at Cooperstown High School last month. This affair was one of the most picturesque the school has ever had and several hundred students participated in it.

In the Pontiac H. S., of Pontiac, Michigan, an oratorical contest is being organized. We wish you the best of luck.

MORE MAIL

The Oracle, Plainfield High School, Plainfield, N. J.

The Carteret, Carteret Academy, Orange, N. J.

The Arrow, Auburn High School, Auburn, N. J.

The Curtis Monthly, Curtis High School, Staten Island, N. J.

The Bison, McCook High School, McCook, Neb.

The Optimist, South Side High School, Newark, N. J.

The Tiger, Princeton College, Princeton, N. J.

The Wesleyan Argus, Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn.



Families have been buying their clothes here for generations.

Confidence!

Reliability!

The best of everything men and boys wear.

Special "Shopping Service"
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GREELEY HOTEL BLDG.
NEWARK, N. J.

HIGH GRADE
AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

THE PRIVATE

(Continued from page 5)

of fact it cannot be exaggerated. You must study and learn how to construct such roads—we have not accomplished the task as yet.

May I say, in conclusion, one word to you, standing on the threshold of your career? Will you listen to one, who has long passed through the door of experience and who can look back and state as facts and realities all that appears to you visionary, doubtful, and uncertain? Know this. The greatest asset in life is a good reputation, its greatest charm the respect of your fellow-men. Be regardful of other people's opinion, be yielding in matters of policies, but unyielding in the great principles of life as they affect truth, morality, and industry. Remember that all foundation for success was laid in your public school. What you are and what you will be comes from within. Your own inalienable task is to foster thoughts, habits, and endeavor, that you may know with every closing day that you have emanated a better man, a better citizen, and a more satisfied President of the Board of Trade of Newark.

DAVID GROTTA,

*President, Board of Trade of the
City of Newark.*

May, 1920.

(Continued from page 6)

One afternoon Wilberforce Pudd met Dolly J. out walking with the upstart St. James.

Dolly smiled, not at Wilberforce, but at her protector. W. Pudd saw the smile and frowned. Updyck saw the frown and smiled. Dolly J. had observed both, and at a loss for the cause followed the suit of her chosen and also smiled.

Willy rarely got mad, but when he saw Updyck St. James grin and his beloved ditto, and he heard Updyck St. James say, "Puddles," so condescendingly and just as if he had said, "Mud Puddles," Wilberforce launched forward.

His fist struck the nose of Updyck St. James and there issued forth a mixture of blood, tears and cries, chiefly of the latter two. Updyck curled up and gave vent to the degeneracy of the times.

Dolly J., regaining her composure, looked sympathetically at her hero in tears and said:

"It's all right, Updyck, dear; he won't do it again."

Then she turned to the assailant and commanded: "Go away, you—bad boy."

He saw in her eyes that she did not know him from Ebenezer Allan, and he went.

Floyd Smith.

*"Lives there a boy so deadish
Who never to himself hath saidish
This is mine own my home grown radish."*

Now is the Time to Plant Seeds.

Do you Know that Money Grows?

Plant \$1 in our Savings Dept.

**And Make it Grow During your Summer
Vacation.**

Mutual Bank of Roseville

**Orange Street at Roseville Avenue
Newark, New Jersey**

If You Are Hungry

Patronize

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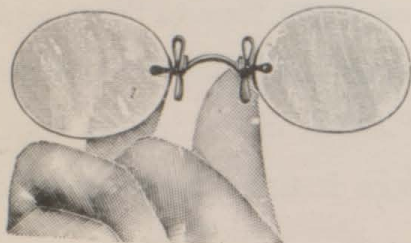
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Hospital of St. Barnabas**

Newark, N. J.

(Continued from page 7)

Then, what seemed an age to the harassed man, after a short interval, he felt something of great bulk laid on his back and strapped 'cross his shoulders.

Oh! how it burned! Allan could feel how it seared the flesh! Although the pain was intense, the sufferer said not a word. The pain increased and, together with the very uncomfortable position in which he was bending, it seemed to him that he would collapse any moment.

Then his thoughts began to wander. (They always did wander when he was in a dilemma.) He first thought if the scar was very big. Then he thought of what his sweetheart Eve would say when he took her to Toney Island and she saw him in a bathing suit, with the horrid scar showing. He supposed she never would look at him again. And, last of all, he thought of how much longer they would compel him to remain that way.

"Time!" shouted the thunderous voice.

To his relief, the tortured man felt the burning iron brand lifted from his back and he was allowed to straighten up. Oh, how his back did ache! He could just feel the flesh blistering and the skin peeling.

The instant that the band was removed from his eyes Allan was greeted with loud shouts of derisive laughter from those around him. In surprise, he looked at them to see what caused their merriment. He was sure that he saw nothing funny in watching how an innocent person had suffered to bear a torturous inflictment just for the sake of becoming one of them.

When they saw the look of innocent hurt and astonishment on the face of Gemthall, they laughed heartier.

"Arise, Brother Gemthall, you shall now be known as Brother Water Snake in commemoration of the method of initiation which you have undergone," announced the Master.

Strange to say, this also caused merriment upon the part of the others.

At last Allan, or rather, Brother Water Snake, turned to one of the men and asked, "What is the joke?"

"Oh, nothing much—but—this was the hot, burning, searing means of torture which you underwent in the cause of initiation."

And he held up a chunk of ice.

Frances E. Pearl.

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF HAROLD JOHN SCULLY

(Continued from page 13)

the Old Women's Home. I sit down to speak with Anna while she is soaking the crackers in milk. We begin to talk about old times when I am whisked away to—

A modern telephone station. There is a telephone there, of course, and as I take the receiver off its hook I read the name plate "Ouija Telephonic Service, George Ouija Sohnle, Pres." I call a number, "Shereznick 6492." "Hello, is this Julius Caesar? William Shakespeare? Wrong number— Central, I asked you for Shereznick 6942—I mean 6492, and you gave me 'Pompadour 884 party J.'" Central answers sweetly—oh, so sweetly, "You're lucky, you got Ponsifore 334 party A, and you're kicking. Do I look like a poor boob to take gaff from a psychic simp? By the way, your voice is familiar." "So's yours," I answer. "Isn't—or wasn't your name Helen Baylor—I mean Taylor?" "Yeah, but it's so long ago. Are you buz-z-z-s-s-s-z-z give-me-a-hunk-click." "Aw, she's shut me off." I call again: "Asbury 2220." "Gloo-blup-slift-hee?" Central repeats correctly. "Hello! Is this Mrs. Martin Chuzlewit?" "This is Huckleberry six-six-twenty-owe." "Central," I cry, "will you please connect me with Asbury 2220?" "One second please," answers Central—I'm sure it is Hazel Weischedel, "do-do-dip-dip-dop-dop-rap-har-blip-click!" "Shut off, again, drat it." Just then I look up at the tag again. "George Ouija Sohnle, Pres." "I'm going to see George," I resolve. I open the door to leave when I find myself in—

The famous Underworld of Newark. I am at a table sipping grape juice. Across from me is my old friend Florence Loebel, diamond expert. I don't think she recognizes me. She is saying, "One more bottle of grapes and then I'll take you to Mr. Jiffany, the diamond king, to examine that stone on your finger. Let me see it." Half-intoxicated with the juice, I stretch out my hand. "Isn't that a lovely ring," she exclaims. "Oh, there's old Hatty Smoothface." It takes me a full minute after Florie has gone to realize that my ring is gone also. "Poor girl," I sigh, "If she only had a loving husband to take care of her." Just then a man slouches down in the seat recently vacated. I instantly recognize in him Nathan Vernick. "I'm so sorry," he says, "that my wife borrowed your ring. The instant I lamped you, I recognized a fellow Centralite and my heart was rung. Won't you forgive Florence, old chap, she's not always that way." Poor Nathan is weeping so, he brings the tears to my eyes. As I take out my handkerchief, he comes to my side of the table and rests his hand on my shoulder. "Don't cry, old chap. It will be my duty to see that Florie'll go straight from here on." He gives me a final pat and melts away into the street. I then realize that my gold watch is not.

Just at this time I hear laughter outside and Helen Seibert, who waits on the customers, cries, "Here's that gang of sassity people. Jenny, call the folks down. Swell pickin's ahead." Enter Mildred Heiles in a cat fur cloak. I'd say her husband must be in

the lunch room business. Also dear old Mamie Nittoli, the opera singer. There are two gents along, although they look pretty nervous. Instantly Mildred sees me, and the four fly over to my table, but I am away by the time.

* * * * *

Harold John Scully is seated on a cot underneath a window in which are set three heavy bars. What crime can poor Harold have committed to be placed in such a place? I wrack my brains for an answer, but none is forthcoming. Now the cell door opens and Anna Lipkowitz enters. "Hello, Johnnie darling," she exclaims as she plants a kiss on his lips. "I hope you're not uncomfortable here. When your trial comes up three months from now your quarters will be changed. And after the ten years are up I'll be waiting for you still. Is Rose coming today?" For the first time I hear Harold's weary voice, "Yes, she'll be along soon. And also Esther." Again the cell door opens and to my great surprise Rose Krantzler and Esther Horowitz come in and each kiss Harold affectionately. "What is this?" I ask myself perplexedly. "I must find out."

I am in the cell. "Why, if it isn't you," exclaim the three girls as one. Harold nods wearily. "Can you explain this mystery to me?" I ask. Rose volunteers. "We're all so much in love with poor Harold that the forgetful creature went and married the three of us, and now they've arrested him and will maybe give him ten years. You know 'trigamy' isn't allowed on this side of the Mississippi. And what will you do when you're out, Harold?" I ask.

"Oh, I'm going to go far away where there's no wimmin." With this, the girls kiss him one by one and they go out with me, leaving Harold John to his thoughts.

* * * * *

It is dark. The silver moon has disappeared. The only light in the world is my candle sputtering as I write and write what I have seen. I can still taste the benzine in my mouth—likewise the sweet vinegar. As a look at my written sheets, completed, before me, produced with the help of the Fates, I remind myself that I only am at present and in future

DAVID ROSKEIN,
Class Prophet.





PIVOTICKLES

Typographical Errors Detected by Many Editors.

(Copy coming from the press contains many errors, both in spelling and in misrepresentation of words. Below are several examples of "gross blunders" met by the editor.)

Milton's famous lines:

"Oh come, thou goddess fair and free,
In heaven yclept Euphrosyne."

Appeared printed:

"O come, thou goddess fair and free,
In heaven, she crept and froze her knee."

Also Tennyson's line from Locksley Hall:

"Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of
Cathay."

Was printed:

"Better fifty years of Europe than a circus in
Bombay."

One of the worst perversions of a quotation is the following:

"Amicus Plato, amicus Socrates, sed major
veritas."

Which appear thus:

"I may cuss Plato, I may cuss Socrates, said
Major Veritas."

Also:

Behold the martyr in a sheet of fire!

Behold the martyr in a shirt on fire!

And:

O Tempora! O Mores!

Which was transformed to:

O Temperance! O Moses!

A bloody battle was so described in a newspaper:

"It was fearful to see. The men fell in ranks and
marched in pantaloons to their final account."

In Lunch

Zweibel (eating leg of lamb)—This is the best
chicken I ever tasted.

Magnified Spelling—Why Not?

Suicide—Siouxeyesighed.

Toledo—Toeleadough.

Democrats—Damoughkratz.

United States—Younighted Staights.

Proverbs—Modern Version

The early bird finishes his nap in French.

All are not bright who study.

The girl never looks on the dark side—of the
mirror.

You can't drive a nail with sponge, no matter how
often you soak it.

Blessed is the teacher who expects nothing, for he
shall not be disappointed.

A six is better than nothing.

Never judge a teacher by the company he keeps
—it's not his fault his pupils are thick.

THINGS THAT WILL NEVER BE

Harrison not grinding.

Gerdie Weiss not doing the same.

Rose Denberg quiet.

Helen Taylor noisy.

Mamie Nittoli a spinster.

Charlotte Bauer dense.

Kitty Seidenberg thin.

Katie Kenny not talking.

Gertrude Weiss minus dimples.

Another class like August '20.

There was a fellow named Sammy,

As President he was a dandy,

But now, alas!

He's going to pass,

And to others he'll be handy.

Cheering Section—Yay, Scrubs.

Gertrude Weiss—Who's he?

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Teacher—Recite the first topic, please.
Gerber—Oh! I didn't get that far.

In Latin

Teacher—Go about this sight translation as if you were home.

Kruger—I can't. I haven't all my tools.

Eva Kansian—Are you going my way?

Sam Harrison—Yes. Which way are you going?

IC (pointing to umbrella stands)—What are those for?

Senior—Tooth brush holders.

Teacher—Which is right, the negative or affirmative side?

Davis (dozing as usual)—Yes, ma'am.

Hyman Halprin—"Father, I passed Cicero this morning."

His Father—"My son, I have warned you that if you get arrested for speeding again I will not pay your fine."

Nat Moskowitz—"Whom are you having up for the Prom?"

Kapp—"Her name is Miss Dempsey."

Moskowitz—"Oh, I see—a regular knockout."

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THE PIVOT

Gertrude Weiss—"She's just full of puppy love."

Gertrude Tetelbaum—"Puppy love? Hot dog!"

"Now, my little man," asked the barber, "how would you like your hair cuit?"

"Just like teacher's," little Jack replied, "with a hole at the top."

"Do you have much trouble when you are saying your lessons in school, Tommie?"

"Yes, sir."

"What seems to trouble you most?"

"The teacher."

Bothered Even "Down There"

Scene in Other World—Loud cry of "Mr. Smith, Mr. Smith!"

Smith inquires—"What's the matter?"

Answer comes—"Your wife wants you on the ouija-board."

Perkins—My hair is falling out. Can you give me something to keep it in?

New Clerk (who wants to be obliging)—You might take this cigar box. Women often keep theirs in such boxes.

Hall—My poems are the children of my brain.

Teacher—They should be sent to the reform school.

Up in the Air

Madeline Saul—Is that dentist's bridge work good?

Kathleen Kenny—Well, it always keeps one in suspense.

Ambitions

Elsie Samowits to become a model—whether for an artist, painter, automobile or Ford, we don't know.

Gertrude Tetelbaum to become an author—whether one of "How to Raise Mustaches," "1,000 Points in Chaperoning," or "How to Run a Ouija Board," we don't know.

Gwendolyn O'Connor to become a journalist—whether interviewing the former mentioned, certain members of our faculty on their entry into the ranks of those engaged in matrimonial strife, or to become the originator of the enterprising paper, "*Prejudices and Their Outcome*."

Edward Greenspan to become the manager, owner, and coach of a Tennis Team of Central that will rival those of Princeton, Yale and Harvard; but whether such an ambition will ever be accomplished is easy to determine.

Sweet Sixteen—I've worn short skirts all my life and I'm not going to wear them any longer.

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THE PIVOT

English Teacher—"I'll have to give you a zero for that English examination."

Anna Breikoph—"That means nothing to me."

Morris Appel—"My, what a tough skin you have."

Beatrice Rosenstein—"Why not? Don't I use cast-steel soap?"

"Tis True. Eh?

A shoemaker is a whole-soled man and generally well-heeled.

A baker can always raise the dough.

A butcher can usually contrive to make both ends meat.

A baby carriage dealer never fails to push his business.

A hair-dresser, as a rule, does a thriving business in combination locks.

An electrician is always posted on current topics.

G. W.—"I can remember when people thought the telephone was something impossible."

G. T.—"Well, ours is."

"Maxie," queried the teacher of the physics class, "what is the difference between electricity and lightning?"

"You don't have to pay nothing for lightning."

EXCHANGIGGLES

Wanted—A pupil who always does all the home-work assigned each night, gets an average of 100 per cent. or over in every subject, has the maximum number of after school athletic credits, never tries to get the teacher into a conversation with the hope of tiding over until the bell rings, has attended every Chapel exercise, never blames his lateness on the inefficiency of the transit service and has no more than two grandmothers who are inconsiderate enough to spoil his attendance by a sudden withdrawal from this sphere.

Student—I'm really working awfully hard to get ahead.

Teacher—Well, you certainly need one.

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Fat Man—What I'd like to see is one big union.

Salesman—You'll see it soon. What size do you wear?

Value of Education

W. Lewit—Do you think a high school education helps a man in business?

G. Elt—Not right away, but after a man gets rich enough to get caught in legal proceedings, school training will help a great deal in answering the lawyer's questions.

Res "Pants" Ability

Teacher—George, what does "responsibility" mean?

Cooper—Well, do you see these four buttons on my pants?

Teacher—Yes, go on.

Cooper—Well, if two fell off the responsibility would hang on the other two.

Hard to Tell

Harry Freidman—I think that women are much better looking than men.

Helen Lehrhaupt—Naturally.

Harry Freidman—No, artificially.

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